

THE FIELD



Devoted to Field and Aquatic Sports, the Turf, Athletic Pastimes, Social Recreations, Literature, Music and the Drama.

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Cricket and Cat-Bird.

There's a quaint little fellow in black,
In an out-of-the-way place he hides;
Good nature he never doth lack,
And fretting and care he derides.
With arms held akimbo he stands
And takes the world easy each day;
He owneth nor houses nor lands,
Yet sunlight or rain he doth say,
"Cheer up! cheer up!"

There's a queer little matron who hops
Mid leaves of the garden and grove;
Her querulous tongue never stops
Complaining where'er she doth rove.
She seemeth a sprite of old care;
While cheery and blue are the skies,
And joy is abroad on the air,
Forever she slumbers and cries,
"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!"

There are boys, yes, and girls, like these twain—
I meet them in field and in street;
From fretting some never abstain,
But some all cheerfulness seem.
A cricket or cat-bird to-day,
Now which will you be, little dear?
A kiss for the red lips that say,
Though skies may be cloudy or clear,
"Cheer up! cheer up!"

DANIEL O'LEARY

Is of pure Irish parentage: He was born June 29th, 1845, in the village of Clanakilty, County of Cork. Till he was twenty he grew up among his fellows a tough, hardy peasant boy—no more—holding his own at shinney or hurley, wake or any other ruction. In '66 the state of affairs in southern Ireland gave no signs of a prosperous future to the peasant, and O'Leary sailed for America. His first venture at bread winning in the new land, was at "tie" cutting in the Mississippi bottom, and it was an unhappy beginning. With unskilled hands he grasped the axe and struck at the tree a fierce but indirect blow, it glanced off and the edge of the axe struck deep in the left ankle, leaving a scar which he carries to this day.

This did not discourage him, his grit asserted itself, and on recovery he tackled his "tie" cutting as he has since tackled "time" cutting, with a determination to do or die. Success was the result and he became a good tie cutter.

After awhile he came north and was variously engaged, chiefly as a canvasser of books, which latter occupation he still follows, combined with the keeping of a small notion store, in Chicago.

He is married and has two children. He became a pedestrian by profession on being twitted for some remarks he had made on the walking of Weston. He maintained and backed his opinion, and the result was his first match to walk 100 miles in 24 hours for \$300 a side. It took place in the West Side Rink at Chicago, July 14th, 1874, and he beat time easily.

He next, on August 21st, 1874, matched himself to walk 105 miles in 24 hours, accomplishing this also in Chicago.

His third effort was in St. Louis, where he walked an exhibition match against time. He walked fifty miles in ten consecutive hours on each of the four days—Sept. 29-30 and Oct. 1-2. He did the total 200 miles in a total time of 36.30. His next match was in Chicago on Nov. 16, 1874, when he backed himself to walk fifty miles in eight hours and forty-five minutes against time for \$100. Time beat him by a mile and a quarter. On the 12th of March, 1875, he gave Wilson Reed a

quarter of a mile in twenty miles for \$500 a side; he did not gain till the 11th mile, but cut him down in the next five miles, when he eased up and finished alone in 3:23:1.

New York, April 5th and 6th, for \$50 a side, walking one hundred to his opponent's ninety miles. De Witt left the track at his 66th mile, O'Leary being twenty-seven miles ahead, he finished the distance in 23 hours and 26 minutes.

At Philadelphia he again tackled the scythe-bearer, as men would not toe the scratch against him. On the 21st and 22nd of April, for a bet of \$150 and the gate-money, he walked 110 miles in 23.8.

Returning to Chicago, after failing to draw out Weston in a match, he was offered \$1,000 to beat 6 days, 12 hours, over 500 miles. He started on June 16th, 1875, and completed the distance in 153 hours.



DANIEL O'LEARY.

THE CHAMPION LONG-DISTANCE WALKER OF THE WORLD.

On July 1st and 31st he made two attempts to walk 150 miles in 32 hours, but failed by 14 and 12 miles respectively, through inattention to the proper preservation of his health. For this presumption we chid him severely, and he took it well.

On October 16th he gave Ennis 10 miles in a hundred, and for 77 miles did some of the finest walking that has ever been seen, keeping steadily after a fast man who did not show any signs of tiring till he collapsed for good. This 77 miles were done at an average rate of 10 min., 41 sec., accomplishing 100 miles in 18.53.40, the fastest on record. This match was for \$500 a side.

After some engineering this last great match was made with Weston, who now saw there was money in meeting such an antagonist.

The terms of this last match were substantially as follows: Weston to receive \$500 to come to Chicago and half the net receipts of the gate; to walk 500 miles in the quickest time within six days; or failing this, to walk as far as they could within the time.

O'Leary on this occasion took every precaution that

he could find available, though he trained no more than hitherto, which really was not at all. This seems curious; but he is a slight, spare man, with wonderful regular habits and very abstemious, living largely on animal food and taking an enormous quantity of daily walking exercise, which for this walk he augmented.

Two tracks were laid down, one within the other, one of an exact sixth of a mile, the other of an exact seventh of a mile, measured 21 inches from the inner edge of the track. Weston's track was simply of earth, but O'Leary took our hint in good part and had his track liberally mixed with saw dust, which was also constantly fed to it.

At 12.0.53 A. M., on Monday, the 15th of November, the start was effected, and from the start the race was never really in doubt. O'Leary put 20 miles to profit account on the first day, and surely added thereto. The first 50 miles were done in 9.17.39, without a halt. He accomplished 100 miles in 20.48.21, or deducting halts, in 19.2.46.

More we need not say, for the figures in the columns beyond speak for themselves. O'Leary's style is clear heel-and-toe with a lively, easy action; plenty of swing from the hip, very little elbow or shoulder action, and with trunk carried erect and perpendicular over the hips. His style is by far the easiest and best we have ever seen, and to it we mainly attribute his endurance.

What O'Leary can do when he is fairly pressed home, we cannot say, but we are sure he will yet far out-do any performances that have been at one hundred miles or more. He now feels himself to be in a position to await challenges, and these he will accept, no matter from whom, if they are *bona fide*. To show *bona fides*, at least \$250 forfeit must in future accompany all attempts to make a match.

The track, according to Mr. Weston's request, was measured twenty-one inches from the inside edge; as Mr. O'Leary worked within his outside limit, and consequently within the distance. On Saturday afternoon, the last day of the walk, Mr. W. B. Curtis, the referee, while O'Leary was at dinner, measured the course exactly where he walked it, and found it to be 873 feet and 11 inches, instead of 880. This makes 18,250 feet short in 500 miles.

In walking to and from his dressing-room during the walk, he covered 6,330 feet, deducting which from 18,250 feet, leaves 11,920 feet actual shortage, which is 13 laps and 550 feet—this distance being exactly 500 miles, was finished at 11:2:19 P. M., in 142 hours and 54 minutes from the time of starting. One hour, no minutes, less than six days.

THE New York *Herald* says that the first exhibition of the newly formed Long Island Poultry Association will open at the Lyceum Building, on Washington St., Brooklyn, on Tuesday, the 30th inst., and close on Friday, December 8. Three floors of the building will be occupied. The basement will be devoted to the exhibition of deer, dogs and other animals; the main hall to pigeons, song and ornamental birds, paintings, flowers, fish, etc., and the third floor exclusively to poultry. Each floor will be tastefully decorated with flags, evergreens, etc.

Written for THE FIELD.

East Indian Sporting Sketches.—No. 24.

Sometimes the freaks of fortune are very tormenting. Now she smiles on you and again she frowns, turning away her face, as it were to laugh in her sleeve at such impotent wooing.

Whilst out with M— on his district, visiting, we passed through a small reach of level country—a regular plateau among the hills—on which several small herds of black buck were to be found. My time was nearly up, and the rains were daily expected, so that I wished to secure one or two pairs of good horns for presents among my lady friends at Nagpore, who would value them, not for my sake, though I fain would have thought so, but because when polished and mounted in silver, they were splendid handles for toasting forks or fly swishers.

After breakfast one hot, still morning, I set out with a brace of coolies to carry my rifle and ammunition bag, and set to work to stalk some antelope, but toiled on to midday, with the most provoking want of success. The bucks would always feed away from me, or be in a situation where no stalking cover was available. I tried to get the niggers to drive the bucks to me, but they failed, either from want of intelligence on their part, want of distinct expression on my part, or excessive cunning and alertness on the part of the antelopes.

About midday I halted under the lea of a large bush, and sullenly munched my lunch, casting longing eyes towards distant herds of bucks, which were lying out in the middle of an open plain, to chew the cud and take their siesta.

I, myself, sprawled out, and with my head on my pouch, took a little snooze through the hot hours twixt noon and 2 P. M. Having rested and overcome my sulkeness, I shook myself together, and renewed my search for prey.

After topping a low rise in the ground we came in sight of three bucks in a large patch of cotton soil. One was a young three-year-old, the second was a very old black fellow with fine horns, and the third a coal black buck, but without horns at all. I at once became very anxious to obtain this animal, as I had never seen nor heard of a hornless buck. He was a *lusus naturæ*, or by some accident had had them broken off. But this latter theory I could hardly entertain, as the antelope's horn is as the goat's horn, a sheath of horn removable on the decomposition of the animal matter fastening it to the osseous points which are part of the skull. To break these osseous horn bases off the head would require a blow that would most assuredly kill the buck.

Nothing could solve this but the procuring of the head, but to procure this was a puzzle. The ground was perfectly open, and there seemed no chance but to try another drive, so I gave my orders and worked my way right round some mile or more to a large bush that was right beyond the buck from my original position, and to which the hornless buck was nearest. My hat raised on my rifle over the top of the bush, was the signal for them to spread and advance and this they did in very good style. Contrary to ordinary habits, however, instead of trotting or quietly moving off as they should have done, they at once broke into a gallop, seemingly heading right for me.

I crouched low, and cocked both barrels; but on looking up I found that the hornless buck had swerved clean away and the other bucks had swerved so as to pass the bush on the other side to the one I expected them on. I sprang round just as the black fellow dashed past at a fifty-mile rate; he came within thirty yard yards of my ambush and was rolled over dead. The young buck was further off, and I took a crack at him from the knee just as he was in his bound. I distinctly heard the crack of the ball as it struck him, but he kept on covering thirty or forty feet at a bound for about two hundred yards, when he suddenly pulled up, broke into a trot, then walked a few yards and wheeled up behind a low bush and lay down.

My coolies ran up to me whilst I was cutting the throat of the first buck, and doing the other offices of veneration upon his person. I then loaded both barrels and went for my other buck. Upon turning the bush he jumped up and spasmodically moved away. I raised my rifle, but let it down however, when I saw he was done for. I drew my knife and trotted after him; he dropped down and bleated a pitiful cry for mercy, and I granted him the best, for I ended his agony with a deep gash across the throat. Turning my head away from the great brown, imploring eyes, into whose agonized depths I dared not look as I opened wider the floodgates of life to let the spirit fly.

The buck had been shot clean through and through, the ball passing through, and carrying a large portion of the liver about two inches wide and three inches long to protrude on the other side. Thus fearfully

wounded he had traveled at least 300 yards before dropping.

Both of these bucks had fine horns, and instead of being satiated with success, I was eager to press the coy creature fortune well home, now that she seemed agreeable to my efforts to please. Bushes were quickly cut and placed over the carcasses and the loin cloth of one of the niggers was flaunted from the top of the bush pile. The denuded native was sent to the nearest village for help to carry the venison to camp, whilst the other man and I went off to look for fresh spoil.

Towards evening I sighted a very large herd of antelope, mostly composed of does and young bucks, but lorded over by a splendid old buck, whose long spiral horns made me yearn to lay him low. But how to do this was a puzzle, for he was so well surrounded by his harem that there was no hope of stalking in any further upon him. I had worked my way to the crest of a slight ridge and still was some three hundred yards away. How was he to be got at?

In boyhood I had been a great reader of the works of Gordon Cumming, Jules Gerard, Mayne Reid and others, who mix a spice of fiction with their dough of fact to make a palatable cake, as they wrongly imagined. From these books I had obtained many ideas, which had from time to time been put into practice. One dodge now came to my mind—that of attracting the curiosity of the antelopes—so I shoved my big pith hat in front of me, and on it rested my rifle in the direction of the herd and cocked. I then being flat on my belly raised my feet, and gently clapping them together to attract their attention. This succeeded, and in an instant I had some three score pair of eyes turned unto my upraised feet. I waived them to and fro, and then dropped them. The sharp blows of their fore hooves on the ground at once announced to me their dissatisfaction at the performance, and the buck trotted some 20 yards towards me to get a better view, then halted. Up went the heels, then down again. The hooves of the hinds said, "go on old boy, and see what it is;" and he came a little nearer. This was repeated till he got within a hundred yards of me. I then sighted him and fired, and he dropped in his tracks, kicking violently and exciting a tremendous commotion among the hinds, who dashed off the moment I showed, and left their lord to my tender mercies. The coolie was a long way off, so I went up towards the buck, and shouted to the coolie to come on and bring the knife. Just as I got up to him, the buck arose from his feet, and I could see no sign of blood on him, nor a wound of any sort. I clutched his horns foolishly, and had a tussle with him, who each moment got more lively. At last I could hold him no longer, so let him go and took up my rifle to fire at him, but I had got so shakey in the struggle that, though he was not 40 yards off when I raised my rifle, I missed him clean. My rifle was empty; the buck was fast vanishing into the distance, and ere I could get in a cartridge and let drive, he was far away.

I returned back a sadder and a wiser man.

BENGALÉE.

On a Tramp.

A WAGON EXCURSION TO THE ST. MARY'S RESERVOIR.

TO THE FIELD:—It was on Sunday morning about the middle of October last, when your correspondent started in a company of five, on a wagon excursion to the far-famed reservoir, situated in Mercer county, Ohio. Leaving Germantown, at five o'clock in the morning, thoroughly equipped for a week's true sport, we only stopped at Centerville long enough to take in a silent partner, when, whirling to the north, we took the pike direct to

WINCHESTER,

the county seat of Randolph county, and arriving about noon we pulled directly for the Jack Ross House, and a hasty dinner was ordered for both men and horses. Being married men, and not wishing to prove recreant to our trusts in that respect, our party registered "without." While waiting for dinner we took occasion to saunter around town, and was rather agreeably surprised at the energy displayed. The foundation for a magnificent court-house has been laid, and all betokens thrift and industry. The country surrounding the town is grand, and in fact, from Centerville to Winchester along the pike the variety of scenery is only enhanced by rich soil, fine farms and apparent industry.

Our horses fed, and the "inner man" satisfied, our party left this beautiful place at about two o'clock, taking directly north on the pike. Leaving the gravel road at the end of 10 miles, we soon struck the old "boundary line" road, and by dint of hard traveling we reached the village of

LANCASTER,

in Jay county, about 8 o'clock Sunday evening, and driving out about a mile, we encamped for the night in a beautiful grove. Here our troubles properly began, for cooking in a storm is hardly the easiest thing in the world, and we all felt a little delicate about our condition and sighed for a friendly roof. Supper soon over, no other recourse was left the party than to take to the wagon and keep as comfortable as possible. The storm of wind and rain continued through the greater portion of the night, but broke away about 4 o'clock in the morning sufficiently to enable us to get a respect-

able breakfast. We took the road as early as possible, deferring dish-washing until a more congenial period presented itself. A ride of several hours brought us to

FORT RECOVERY,

historical as the site of Gen. St. Clair's defeat by the Indians on the 4th of November, 1791, the abandonment of the fort, and the final recovery of the same by Mad Anthony Wayne on the 20th of August, 1794. Many evidences of the terrible struggle are still preserved here, and a stranger can employ several days very profitably in examining the stockade and other interesting old time features. To Col. Baker, of the Baker House, our party is indebted for much useful information, and a view of a large collection of relics. At the time of St. Clair's defeat, he ordered his cannon (consisting of two 6-pound field pieces) to be buried, and all traces of them were lost, but in 1868 a gentleman of Recovery in digging a cellar, came upon one of them, well preserved, and which was afterwards forwarded to Columbus and placed in the Capitol. The supposed remains of Col. Bell, of Marietta, who fell on that disastrous field, were also exhumed in 1868 in excavating a cellar. The skeleton, birch bark coffin and blanket were rather well preserved. The remains were given a resting place in the cemetery hard by, save a fragment of coffin and blanket, which was shown us. The Colonel, also, has several 6-pound balls picked up here, fragments of shells, old muskets, bayonets, and many other interesting and valuable relics. About four miles north of here is located a circular mound about fifty feet high, rising immediately from level ground, and of late has excited so much curiosity that parties are detailed every Saturday to prosecute the work of exhumation. The result so far is identical with the composition of other mounds heretofore opened—pottery, flints, arrow heads and immense quantities of bones being the only reward, and which give rise in the minds of those engaged in the work, to the theory that these mounds were only the burial places of pre-historic races.

Leaving this interesting and beautiful town, we passed rapidly over 20 miles of road, through the villages of Macedon and Coldwater, and arrived at

MONTAZUMA,

our destination, situated on the south arm of the Reservoir, about noon. Our party soon found comfortable quarters under the shadowing care of Mr. Mattox, the oldest and best fisherman on the lake, and the weather not being at all propitious for either hunting or fishing, we could do nothing more than meander around the village the balance of the day. The town is composed almost solely of fishermen, with the usual accompaniment of blacksmiths and grocerymen, and is old and dilapidated in appearance. But its redeeming feature is Esquire May and his little shop around the corner. The 'Squire is an expounder of law, moral virtue and distilled snake juice, and altogether is a jolly fellow. He is considered the leader of the Democracy for this township, the referee in all undecided discussions, and a general giver of information, and all who pass through Montazuma would slight themselves by not giving the jolly 'Squire a call.

The reservoir, properly speaking, is a natural basin, and the only labor employed in its formation is the small fills near Celina on the west side and St. Mary's on the east side, this making it the largest artificial lake in world. Covering 17,500 acres of timber and prairie, and dotted with numerous islands, it presents a grand sight. Constantly fed by numerous streams, it furnishes a water power worth incalculable millions. A magnificent little steamer, owned by Johnston Bros., is run daily between Celina and St. Mary's, a distance of 15 miles.

Game here, generally speaking, is a success, with the exception of ducks, which are a total failure this year. Fish, such as black bass, ring perch, cat fish and roach, can be had in any quantity and at reasonable prices.

Tuesday morning our party was up early and eager for a grand hunt. Taking a boat and an oarsman, we steered for Green Island, but a strong east wind drove us west and we landed on the main land about two miles from town. Our hunt was of short duration, however, as the rain drove us to shelter after securing a few blue wing teal and several squirrels. The rain fell incessantly through the day and Wednesday following, when it blew up clear and cold, with waves running on the pond about six feet high, and in which very few boats could live, owing to the short chop.

But Wednesday night was a gala time for the residents of the village. An oyster supper had been gotten up and the young folks for miles had been invited, and, of course, our party could not resist the temptation of seeing the boys and girls "up a juniper tree," after so pressing an invitation. Oysters, intermingled with fond kisses, broken bedsteads, bursted stoves, plays, and fun unimaginable, made up the entertainment. Our party came out all right with the exception of the gentleman with a black moustache, who had his nose slightly demolished by coming in contact with a young lady's under jaw. For the essence of fun, and the physical ability to carry it out, give me a fish-fed, rosy-cheeked, bouncing Mercer county lass. I may forget the excitement of those caresses; sooner or later I shall have forgotten the old 'Squire's little room 'round the corner; the remembrance of the "widow" may fade away, but that Montazuma party will ever burn fresh in my memory—they kicked a hot stove over on me.

Thursday morning, equipped with a full assortment of fishing tackle, and a boat under the guidance of that prince of good oarsmen, Andy Ferris, a portion of our party went out on the pond, while the balance, securing a limber guide, started for St. Mary's to see the "monkey"—and the supposition is that they saw it. The party on the pond returned about noon, having met with rather good success, but the wind falling dead still, the sport of catching black bass was at an end. The afternoon was enjoyed in visiting the different fishing grounds and seeing the mode of raising and

setting the nets. It is exhilarating in the extreme to help raise a net with about 100 pounds of fish in it, particularly if you are about two miles from land, and where you must necessarily be to enjoy the sport.

Friday afternoon was busied by packing fish and awaiting the return of the prodigals that strayed in the direction of St. Mary's. While patiently waiting we had the pleasure of meeting Dan Callen, the Irish orator of Ohio, and representative from Mercer county, Col. Barber, of Columbus, and Judge Lindsey, of Celina. Any one visiting Celina will always find Dan. Callen's latch string hanging out, and will receive a generous reception.

With tears of something in our eyes, we bid Montazuma and the 'Squire an affectionate farewell on Friday noon, and drove to Fort Recovery that night, took lodging and meals at the Baker House, and enjoyed a good rest. Leaving Recovery early Saturday morning, we found that too frequent visits to a neighboring drug store had confused our ideas as to the right road, so we traveled leisurely along for several hours, but finally meeting a man we enquired, who informed us that we were on the Portland road and going in an opposite direction from our original intention. Retracing our steps as rapidly as possible by crossing the country on township roads, we finally struck the "boundary line" road at 9 o'clock, only three miles from where we started. Our trip, though somewhat costly, was a pleasant one, not an accident happening any one member to mar the pleasure of the occasion, and fun to be long remembered. May we all enjoy another.

Cambridge City, Ind., Nov. 18. MACK.

How the Trotters are Fed and Worked.

Not the least important problem in the scientific management of the swift trotter is to determine the quantity and quality of his feed. The late Hiram Woodruff has left his deliberate opinion, founded upon an intelligent experience, that no horse in training can advantageously consume and digest more than twelve quarts of oats. That amount was the maximum required in his judgment to repair the muscular waste, without overworking the stomach, inflaming the system, and producing the gorged stupor of ill condition. He earnestly deprecated the use of corn, because of its heating and fat-producing qualities; and advocated the feeding of oats, because they contribute most largely to the formation of muscle fibres.

The late John Harper, the owner of the famous Longfellow, on the contrary, attributed the splendid success of his running horses, in a great degree, to the abundant consumption of corn. The quaint old Kentuckian would often soliloquize on the subject in this wise: "To my notion, nothing is so strengthening to the racehoss as good old yellow Ohio corn. I give mine just about twenty-eight big sound ears every day when in train, and when they don't quite eat it all up, I give them a leetle more exercise to strengthen their appetite, and that makes them run from eend to eend." Most certainly the victories of Endorser, and Extra and Lyttelton, and Longfellow, and a host of other winners brought out by that honest, old-fashioned turfman, would seem to justify his practice. In corroboration of this estimate of the value of corn to the swift horse, a celebrated veterinarian who drives fast horses, advocates its use from his own experience. He says it makes his horse stronger, brighter, swifter, and more enduring. But he admits that its constant use will produce cracked heels and abundance of flesh, just as rich living induces a fullness of figure in human hygiene. "Whenever," he says, "I notice the premonitory specks in the delicate skin of the pastern joints, I know that corn must be discontinued for fear of cracked heels and scratches, and then only oats and cooling mashes must be administered. But the horse at once grows more dull and less ambitious till a reasonable supply of corn is again added to his diet." Certainly it is, that nearly all horses prefer corn to any other dry food. If such are the benefits and injuries arising from the use of corn, a judicious supply, at proper intervals, would enable the trainer to reap its advantages and avoid its injurious results.

But the most successful trainers of the trotting horse absolutely reject corn, even in the form of hominy, as decidedly pernicious. Mr. Green says he feeds neither corn nor chopped feed—nothing but clean hay, oats and grass. His celebrated trotters are fed all the hay or grass they will eat, except on the day of the race, provided they are not ravenous gluttons. But their oats is given to them three times a day, in quantities somewhat reduced from the ordinary allowance. Thus Breeze is fed only six quarts of oats per day, while Lula and Lucille Goldust are allowed ten quarts each. When they become "stale" in their work, that is, lose their speed and energy, he says the suspension of training and the reduction of their feed to about four quarts per day for a week, and then its increase to the ordinary amount again will renew their vigor and activity and speed, as if they had been turned out for an indefinite run on pasture. This, certainly, is a valuable discovery, which teaches several important lessons that cannot be developed within the limits of this article. Equally important is the consideration of the question as to the most judicious method of working the trotter, in order to attain the greatest speed and endurance. The amount of slow and fast work must be determined by the courage, stamina and temperament of each trotter. But the methods and attending circumstances are reducible to definite laws. Mr. Green always drives his horses on the track in company. This is an evidence of his practical wisdom. The horse is patient, affectionate and obedient, but still he is a dumb animal, and will only do that well which he has been disciplined to perform through much careful practice and the powerful influence of kindness. It is, therefore, unreasonable to expect the horse, that has been trained alone on a private track, with nothing to break the monotony of the quiet solitude, to behave himself in company with steadiness and reliability, when subjected to the tremendous nervous excitement of the crowded

race course, pulsating, as it always does, with the rivalry and emblazonry of a great public turf meeting. Hence all judicious trainers like Mr. Green, work their horses in company, even when taking their daily exercise at home. The reply of Mr. Daniel Mace, whose ability as a trainer and race driver amounts to genius—to an amateur who told him that he owned a young horse that could trot in 2:28 and repeat, and that he proposed to enter him in the great northern trotting circuit, well illustrates the vital importance of making the trotter acquainted with every conceivable distraction to which he may be subjected in public races.

"Is that all your horse can do?" replied Mr. Mace.

"What more is required than speed and endurance?" was the astonished interrogatory.

"Yes," he triumphantly answered; "you must not only train him in company, but when he can trot three heats, close together, low down in the twenties, and come down the homestretch, under the whip, at every stride, if necessary, with a running horse at his side, urging him up to the last fraction of his courage and speed, and all the grooms are strung out down the course and at the judges' stand, hallooing and beating tin pans, and making all kinds of frightening noises, and yet the horse comes on steadily, without making a break or a mistake; then, and not till then, have you a reliable trotter who can win at Cleveland and Buffalo."

This advice, though strongly put, contains a volume of practical horse wisdom, illustrating at once, the capacity of the trotter to become steady under all circumstances, and the painstaking labor of the trainer in educating the horse up to this state of self-reliance.

In conclusion, it is proper to notice the care taken of the trotter after a severely contested race; at the close of every heat the horse is walked and rubbed lightly, and carefully clothed, to protect him from the cool atmosphere, while the pores of the skin, like a million mouths, are open receptacles of cold. The limbs are bandaged to support their overtaxed strength, and frequently the loins are bathed in some liquor to act as an external stimulant, and the same is occasionally given internally as a questionably beneficial tonic.

After the race is over, then the grooms are busiest in walking and lightly rubbing the animal, bandaging and hand-rubbing his legs, and cooling his head and mouth with sponges of cold water. When he is perfectly dry, his feet are placed in a tub of water from which has been taken the chill, and the limbs are thoroughly bathed up to the body. After the bath they are lightly rubbed with cloths till dry. The horse is then given a light feed, and the powerful stimulant of a wet cloth is placed over the loins and kept there for several days, to prevent any inflammation in that vital part. During the campaign he must trot at least one race a week, but between the races he is merely jogged, and speeded not more than a single mile, up to within ten seconds of his speed. But with all this care and skill in training, a large majority of trotters fail to become first-class race horses. They break down simply because some weak portion of their system, generally either the feet, limbs, joints, loins, or lungs, are unable to stand the tremendous strain of the grand preparation.

—Wallace's Monthly.

My Trip to the Deer Region.

ELGIN, ILL., Nov. 17, 1875.

TO THE FIELD:—Stepping off the stoop of the Planter's Hotel in St. Louis, I felt strongly puzzled as to what would be my next move. I had come all the way from New York, at the doctor's suggestion, in search of health. A few words dropped by a fellow-passenger decided me on coming at least to St. Louis; and I was puzzled, knowing no one in the quaint old French city to whom I could go for advice. I had been two eternal days drifting about the streets, following every crowd, going out of my way to listen to street-vendors; in short, bluer than a whetstone, as a man is sure to be who finds himself in a strange place with no object to "blaze" his way. You can fancy my emotions when, upon leaving the hotel, I ran bang up against Dr. C., an old college chum and bosom companion of the long ago. Our surprise and pleasure was mutual, and we forthwith adjourned to a grocery hard by, to allay the inflammable condition of our feelings in something liquid. "Few and short were the words we said," but they sufficed to demonstrate the fact that we were well met. Neither had anything to do. I have noticed when men are in that condition, they generally want to go fishing or hunting—we were no exception, and forthwith interviewed a friend of Doc's, who knew all about it.

The next morning, two men "might have been seen" wending their way toward the Southern Pacific depot, armed and equipped. "Tickets to Rolla," we demanded of the urbane official; got into the passenger car and soon were out of sight of civilization. (We didn't know that fact then.) Reaching Franklin, we changed cars to the south branch of the Southern Pacific. Now came variety. The road at that time was new—decidedly so. I don't know what is meant by the "ballasting" of a road. They said this one wasn't well ballasted, and I should say it was not. They had moved nothing out of the way of the tracks. Huge boulders were passed over, making "thank you ma'ams" at every available point. Then the grading was unique in its way—mostly side-hill—causing the car to tip at an angle of forty-five degrees. Of course, the baggage and passengers were first slammed to one side and then to the other. Several times I thought the train was about to stop it went so slow; but I soon found out the cause. The hills were so steep that it was with the utmost effort that the engine succeeded in getting to the top, but I learned something else when we reached the down grade. The engineer would open the whistle and let her jump. The first time we tried it we began to laugh as we hung to our uncushioned seats, and watched the plethoric satchels skip through the air, while the wood-box and contents suddenly changed places with a native passenger; but I

began to look at it in a different light when that same wood-box, in company with the stove-shovel, lit in my seat and I lit out. When we reached the next valley, every man and woman was saying something—not speaking to any one in particular—they were only just commencing, while they politely changed hats to the proper owners. A barrel of sauer-kraut had been taken along by some foreign gentleman as baggage, and during the melee it had struck the stove, much to the detriment of the barrel. Several passengers had been inconsiderately rolled along the floor, as they endeavored to change seats in the hurry of the excitement; and as soon as we began climbing another hill, they divested themselves of as much raiment as modesty and the weather permitted. Before the cause of the peculiar aroma became generally known throughout the car, I noticed several anxious mothers gather their darlings from out the debris, and examine them attentively to their (the mother's) evident disappointment. The conductor came in to collect tickets just as we pitched downward to tackle another "incline," and he in a quiet voice, indicative of inherent politeness, asked us not to disturb ourselves. I considered the remark ill-timed, to say the least. How we ever got through that day and night I could scarcely determine, until I came back again. At last, we reached Rolla. Now Rolla might have been the finest place in the world, had the weather and surroundings permitted; but, as we found it on that rainy day in November, it had its drawbacks. (Do not understand me to refer to the "pullbacks.") It had been raining ever since we left St. Louis, causing that peculiar clayey subsoil to become divested of its natural dressing of gravel, and decidedly unstable.

We left Rolla in a "stage-coach"—save the mark. It would have answered well had the springs not been borrowed the day before—so the driver said—to put on a hay wagon. It seems a neighbor had a desire to haul a load of hay to town, and begged the loan of the springs to enable him to get it to market without shaking off. The man apologized for the condition in which his stage-coach was, and regretted loaning any of it. We thought we could stand it, as we had become somewhat inured to inconveniences on our railroad trip, so bright and early we started. We regretted starting several times during the twenty-four mile ride. The conductor had the only spring seat in the stage-coach, and, having the mails to carry, he hurried on at the best gait. We made the trip in fourteen hours, with but two delays—once caused by a hot-box, or rather axle, and again when the conductor was obliged to disentangle his nigh-horse's feet from the blue grass, which grew so rapid as to find lodgment in the cracks of hoofs. I don't desire to intimate that the horses went slow enough to allow the grass to grow into their feet. At sundown, we drew up in front of Duckworth's Hotel in Salem. A hearty supper of venison and wild turkey awaited us. If I remember aright, we were hungry. That night we went out of doors to go up stairs—it was one of those houses built on the primeval plan of building the chimney first, then fitting the dwelling into its notches. A good night's sleep on a delicious feather bed restored our equanimity to a great extent; and after a breakfast of venison, wild turkey, and buckwheat cakes, we wandered through the town. There was not much of it—two or three stores and a mammoth court-house. I learned, to my infinite delight, that Ed. Wolcott, an old army friend, lived eleven miles to the south. Procuring two horses and a guide, we were soon on the road, passing through acres of iron ore and mineral of almost every description. We soon left the haunts of men and plunged into the grand old pine forests, as yet untouched by the axe of man. Suddenly, right before us on the narrow trail, we saw seven beautiful deer not ten rods away. To bring up our rifles and knock over a couple while the others leaped out of sight, would have been eminently proper, but we didn't do it. We sat gazing in blank astonishment, utterly forgetful that we had come out deer-hunting. Our guide, who sat beside us, suddenly said, "Shew!" and they shewed. Then I looked at Doc, and, although he didn't look square at me, I knew he saw me. We went on again, and Doc carried his gun after that at a full cock all the rest of the journey, but didn't shoot anything, although two or three flocks of turkeys passed nearly under our horses; but then we were not after turkeys—only deer.

The deer hunt we enjoyed will be the subject of a subsequent letter. If any readers desire a glorious hunt, let them start directly for Salem, Dent county, Mo., via St. Louis and the Southern Pacific Railroad. Follow the indefinite directions in this letter—find Ed. Wolcott—everybody in Salem knows Ed.—and he will give you what you want after. November is the month—December will do. Deer are now running and the sport is grand—game plenty, and market get-at-able. Take along a smooth-bore musket or heavy shot-gun; don't be too proud to use buckshot, that is, if you want to bag your game. If you want fancy shooting, you can carry a rifle, but you will get less game.

MEDICUS.

A SPECIMEN JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Down in Las Animas—in that neighboring principality on the Arkansas—is a certain justice of the peace, and a peculiar specimen of judicial authority he is too. He not only has opinions of his own about law, but his style of administering justice is peculiar. Two citizens of Las Animas recently got into an altercation, and of course they were hauled up before his justiceship. The testimony of eye-witnesses was conflicting, but he finally came to the rescue of the blind goddess by declaring that he "seen the accused give the feller a hell of a jolt, and should fine him ten dollars accordingly." The prisoner had been at a dance house all night and was "broke." "Never mind," said his honor, "strike out among the boys and raise it, and mind now, don't let me see you again till you've got the ten dollars." The man went sorrowfully forth and hired out to drive an ox team to Santa Fe, determined to flee from such rigid and uncompromising justice.

The Kennel.

ARNOLD BURGESS, EDITOR.

Field Breaking.

Our first exercise in the field consists in teaching the dog to come to heel and follow closely. To do this fasten a cord to the collar and hold him back, saying "to heel." At first he will be so eager that he will press up alongside, but as soon as he begins to give up hold the cord behind the back, so that the dog is brought into proper position; then with a light switch tap him on the nose if he attempts to come forward, repeating the command "to heel" with each correction. Do not allow the dog to stop or loiter on the way after he learns to stay at heel, but by a jerk of the cord and the usual command, make him understand that he must keep up with you and in his proper place. Never allow the dog to run the road in going to or from work. When you start out or leave the field to return, call him to heel and keep him there, as nothing has a more shabby look than the common practice of allowing dogs to wander along the highway, exchanging greetings with any cur they meet.

A very useful accomplishment is that of rising quietly and properly in a carriage. Every dog should be taught this, and when ordered "in," should lie down at once and remain there till ordered to "hold up." A dog should never sit up in a carriage, as he takes up too much room, nor should he ever jump out without orders, even though his master goes away to shoot, leaving him behind.

Actual work begins with quartering the ground. To teach this, when you enter the field wave your hand to the right, say "hold up," and encourage your dog to move off in the direction indicated by waving or even running a few steps with him. As soon as he shoots ahead of you, turn to the left, and, watching the dog till he begins to look for you, wave your hand to the left, and start in that direction. He will follow, and, after he has gone by you, turn again and repeat the performance. Work him thus till he understands the direction he is to take from the wave of your hand; then proceed straight forward on your course, turning him to right or left at your pleasure. Use a whistle now, and accustom him to look to you for orders. At the first blast give the order always by the hand. If at any time the dog refuses to turn, keep on whistling, and turn yourself in the direction you wish him to go. When he finds you are leaving him, he will come fast enough. In case he takes up a habit of making one beat shorter than the other, stop him at once by the word or hand, and then work him back on his proper course. If necessary, go to him and compel him to resume his beat, turning yourself to your old direction.

The dog should hunt always at a bold gallop till he gets among birds, then if the bevy is scattered it will be necessary for him to shorten his beat and abate his pace in order not to run over or flush close lying birds. Teach him, therefore, to go slowly, and make short swings by the word "steady." This will require the check cord by which he must be restrained, and the command given till he will obey it promptly.

Staunchness is, of course, most essential. Some dogs possess this quality to a far greater degree than others; but it can be taught all by proper care when they first come on game. As soon as the dog points, approach him cautiously, saying "to ho" in a low, guarded tone, and stopping instantly, if you see that he manifests any desire to move forward. Get to him as soon as you can, and slip the check-cord through the collar, that you may be able to restrain him by force if necessary. Keep a firm hold of the cord, and, standing by his side, warn him by "to ho" to hold his point, keeping him thus as long as you can without tiring him; then if you have a friend with you, let him flush the birds and kill one. If alone, we always charge the dog before advancing to flush, the object being to prevent him from attempting to chase. As your going before him may induce him to rise from charge under the new excitement, if possible flush the birds by throwing in a stick or stone. Kill but one at first, and your dog will soon acquire the habit of marking the dead bird as closely as yourself, which will tend greatly to make him a prompt retriever. Of course, you will charge your dog instantly on firing. Allow him to remain down for some moments to insure steadiness on charge, then order him "up," and calling him to heel, advance nearly to the dead bird before ordering him to seek. When he finds the bird make him bring it promptly and deliver into hand. The object of calling the dog to heel, is to prevent his lingering on the way to the dead bird. A few lessons in this way will teach him to proceed directly to retrieve. Again, if in advancing with him you chance to flush a hard lying bird, do not fire at it, as you desire not to attract the dog's attention from the immediate work in hand. Remember you are out to break a young dog not to make a bag, and proper attention to establish your dog thoroughly in his exercises will be fully rewarded later, when you have made him a killing worker.

Should your dog, by any chance, break shot, and attempt to chase, stand still, and, with the cord in your hand, bring him up with a sharp jerk; pull him back to place, and with a sternly repeated "drop," rate him well and make him lie long at charge.

Under no circumstances, allow your dog to flush his birds the first season; give that time to inculcating staunchness; but the second year teach your dog to flush at the command, "Up with them." You will probably have to lead the dog by the collar to flush a few times, but he will soon get the idea. You must now be careful to charge the dog promptly to wing, that is, the moment the birds rise, or he may take to chasing even now. Keep him also longer on point, and, should he manifest any desire to flush without orders, say "to ho" sharply, and keep him standing while you flush yourself. This will teach him that he must never move forward till bidden. Many breakers are strongly opposed to allowing dogs to put up birds

at all, claiming that it teaches them to break point if kept long waiting, as may be the case, should they be lost for a time in high weeds or cover. This may be the case if the dog is not properly handled; but under such circumstances, he will pick up faults anyway. We do not consider that any risk is run by a sportsman who knows his business. And we have seen dogs that would start a bird instantly at the word, yet stand half a day waiting for it. It frequently happens that a shot cannot be had if the dog will not flush. We have shot woodcock in cover too thick for any man to go up to the dog's point, and all we could do was to get a clear spot and order the dog on. Again, we have shot snipe by the side of a narrow, deep stream, that we could not wade, and with bridges only at long intervals. Every bird that crossed was unobtainable, unless we chanced to be shooting over a dog taught to flush. We have seen dogs not so taught sent over water, and when they came to a point stand there like statues, till the sportsman fired one barrel into the grass to flush the bird, thus losing all chance for a double shot if two rose.

Dogs to be thoroughly broken require work on different kinds of game. Quail, cock, snipe, and ruffed grouse, all call for a different manner in the dog. A slashing gallop will do for snipe and quail; but cock and grouse being woodland birds, and the latter the wildest of all our game, will not lie to a dog going at such a pace. A dog broken on either bird alone, will seldom or never be equally good on the others; so the sportsman who desires a killing worker at all times and on all birds, must spend much time in gaining such control over his dog that he can regulate his pace to the requirements of the hour, and then enter him regularly upon all the varieties of game which he proposes to hunt.

In our next article we shall speak of the most common faults to which old dogs are prone, either through want of proper breaking, or from a change of masters, and shall point out the best methods of correcting these.

Kennel Queries.

C. A. W., Burlington. What does the expression "running a bye" at a field trial mean? Ans. A bye occurs when there is an odd number of entries. The dogs are put down two by two, and the odd one is reserved to run against the victor in the couples.

F. B., Canton. Are deer claws a proof of impure blood in a setter? How can they be removed without making a bad sore? Ans. They are not. We have seen them on dogs of undoubtedly pure descent. If the claws are strongly connected with the leg, it is better not to attempt to remove them, as they will do no harm. If, however, they hang loosely, tie a bit of waxed silk or horse hair round the claw close to the leg, and in a few days the claw will fall off and the wound heal readily.

F. J. C. I have a fine pointer dog which has been unfit for work this season. He seems weak across the kidneys; has no appetite, and is costive. Can you give me a prescription for him? Ans. Your description is too meagre to allow of an accurate diagnosis. Try carbonate of soda, five grains; sweet spirits of nitre, thirty drops, in a little water twice a day. Feed on coarse oatmeal and vegetables. If the soda and nitre fail to act after a trial of several days, give a tablespoonful of the following mixture two or three times at intervals of two days between each dose: Castor oil, three ounces; syrup of buckthorn, two ounces; syrup of poppies, one ounce.

M. C. R., Bradford. 1. I have a fine puppy which I think is ruptured. The lump is larger than a hickory nut, and is situated on the belly, half way between the fore and hind legs. Do you think he will out-grow it, or that it will injure him any more than in looks? 2. Can a pure Gordon bitch pup from five to twelve weeks old be bought for \$25, and do you know where one can be got at this figure? Ans. 1. Your pup has an umbilical hernia. Such are very common and seldom give any trouble when not larger than the one you describe. There is no absolute cure, though a bandage so arranged as to support the protrusion, may be of benefit. As the pup grows, the lump will probably become smaller. 2. Whelps from imported Gordon stock, can seldom be bought at your figures. We do not know of any for sale now, but an advertisement in these columns will probably bring a response.

Kennel Notes.

—Mr. J. E. Fisher, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has just lost his fine Gordon bitch Flirt, by poison. Flirt won the second prize at Watertown last year, and was a bitch of great promise, highly prized by her owner. No punishment is too severe for the scoundrel who deliberately scatters poison for the purpose of destroying his neighbor's dogs.

—As an instance of precocity, we would mention that Mr. Van Culin, of Baltimore, has a bitch fourteen weeks old that charges to word, hand, or shot; stops at the word and retrieves perfectly. She is a deep rich red, of pure Irish blood, being by Burges' Rufus out of Friend. Mr. Van Culin is a thorough breaker, and will have this bitch in good training by the time of the field trials next year.

—Mr. E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, O., has a fine litter of ten red pups out of his red bitch Fan, by Burges' Irish dog Rufus. The whelps are strong, active, and very handsome. They will doubtless prove good in the field, as Fan comes from a stock noted as well for its working qualities as pure blood, and Rufus is also an admirable performer. Sportsmen who get these pups may congratulate themselves on the acquisition.

—A very old graveyard has just been discovered at Sparta, Tenn., with stone and terra-cotta graves, in which human skeletons twenty-six inches long are well-preserved. In the pre-historic epoch a race of pigmies is supposed to have dwelt at this point.

A St. Louis Veterinary College.

The articles of incorporation of the St. Louis Veterinary College have been filed in the Circuit Court, No. 2, of St. Louis county, the following gentlemen, appearing as incorporators and trustees: Col. Thomas Richardson, Lieut. Gov. Norman, J. Coleman, R. S. McDonald, Capt. A. Phillips, Maj. C. C. Rainwater, Col. Charles L. Hunt, James Green, James M. Loring, and A. M. Britton. The faculty is composed of some of the most eminent and able physicians and veterinarians of St. Louis, whose name, taken in connection with those of the incorporators and trustees, give assurance of the permanency and success of the institution. The purposes of this college are highly commendable, and will no doubt be appreciated in a community like this where so many fine horses are owned. But the benefits of the institution are not to be confined to St. Louis alone. The States of Missouri and Illinois, both of which are noted for the extensive breeding of fine stock, will be benefited by this college. The increasing desire to own and breed blooded stock in the West, has demonstrated the necessity of proper treatment for diseased horses and other domestic animals. Science finds here a field of labor equally as varied as the medical treatment of the human race, and second only in importance to that. The St. Louis Veterinary College will enable young men to acquire a thorough knowledge of diseases of animals, and will thus, to a great extent, put an end, in this section, to the cruel practice of experimenting with sick horses and cattle, and through ignorance, frequently torturing them to death. Of late, disease among hogs has prevailed to an alarming extent, yet there can be no doubt that science is able to furnish some remedy, if not a specific, for the malady, and, as this animal is a staple article of food, the man, or men, who discover this remedy, will confer a benefit upon the whole people. The faculty of the Veterinary College purpose devoting considerable time to the diagnosis of this disease among swine and the discovery of a remedy. —*Western Farm Journal.*

Trout Fishing.

An English magazine remarks in this sensible way as to the best method of angling for trout:

"The best trout in a pool is always in the best place. The strongest fish will invariably lord it over the others, and hold the 'coign of vantage' against all comers. Should he be caught, then the next strongest fish will take his place—will succeed to the throne, and become king of the pool. If a man, therefore, have wit enough to guess which is the choicest bit of water, whereabouts the securest lurking place, and where the most insect food comes floating by, he will know where the very heaviest fish is lying; and it is always good to try for such a fish in a pool first, and before the water has been disturbed. Now, in the case before us, a single glance tells us where these conditions are fulfilled. A broad belt of water descends vertically a little to one edge of the pool, within a yard of a huge slab of stone half covered with water. Just where the water falls its turbulence is too great for any living thing to exist, but between the actual downpour and the stone the water ceases to boil and bubble, and, where the eddy slackens a little at one spot, a thin sheet of foam bubbles lies on the surface. Throw exactly upon this frothy scum. Let it be rightly done, and there is not merely a chance of tempting a good fish, but a certainty. The flies rest a moment on the froth; then fall through and disappear. At this instant a broad, fan-like tail breaks the surface for a second, and in the next the rod is bent double, and the winch is revolving with the most satisfactory rapidity. What has happened is this—the monarch of the pool has taken the fly as it sank, he has turned to dive below, and in doing so has discovered his tail above the surface. This has constituted the 'rise,' which the angler has seen only, for the noise of falling waters has not let him hear the splash. He strikes, a little late, but scarcely too hard for so heavy a fish, and his quarry is now making his first desperate rush into the watery abyss."

The New English Rifle.

DEFECTS OF THE NEW RIFLE—THE HENRY BARREL AND THE MARTINI LOCK—THE GERMAN RIFLE SUPERIOR.

A military correspondent writes to the *London Times* on the new infantry rifle as follows:

In one respect the weapon may be deemed a success; in another respect a failure. The Henry barrel is excellent, the Martini lock is defective. Our small army must be equipped with the best weapon which science, coupled with common sense, can produce. Ask the percentage of rifles rendered unserviceable by the work of a month of mimic war at the Manoeuvres this year. Ask, too, for the report on the effect of fine sand at Gibraltar on the trigger action of the Martini lock. But the mechanical defects of the lock brought to light by recent experience are, to my mind, less serious than the insufficiency of the arm at close quarters by reason of the exceeding shortness of the barrel and bayonet together. Compared with the new German rifle, which is some inches longer, ours is but a sorry affair. The trajectory of the English rifle may be a trifle lower, but, regarding them "all round," no trained soldier would hesitate which of the two to select. Though the crossing of bayonets in future warfare may not be of frequent occurrence, the experience of the late war furnishes us at least with one warning. Let the war minister read the account of the battle of Bazailles, and how it was that the French infantry of Marine drove the Bavarians out of the village. Mr. Hardy can judge for himself whether even a dumpty soldier, with a long rifle and bayonet, would not be more than a match at close quarters for the tall sentry at the war office door, armed as he now is. The responsibility of the Secretary of War is great indeed. Many questions are now before him, but I venture to say that none are more grave than this question of the arming of our infantry. Either my premises are wrong, or Mr. Hardy should bestir himself at once.

Athletic.

St. Louis Brown Stockings—1875.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Games.	T. A. B.	B. H.	to game.	to T. A. B.
Pike.....70	313	107	1.63	.342
Bradley.....61	250	67	1.09	.268
Cuthbert.....68	308	82	1.20	.268
Hattin.....67	278	73	1.09	.262
Pearce.....70	313	75	1.07	.256
Chapman.....43	187	46	1.07	.246
Hague.....62	261	59	.95	.236
Galvin.....10	37	8	.80	.216
Dehman.....67	284	61	.91	.214
Waitt.....31	132	26	.84	.213
Seward.....23	95	20	.87	.210
Miller.....51	211	35	.64	.165

Games.	T. A. B.	B. H.	to game.	to T. A. B.
Miller, c.....54	187	72	61	3.46
Bradley, p.....61	54	118	46	3.38
Dehman, 1st b.....67	821	7	44	12.23
Hattin, 2d b.....7	184	233	73	2.74
Hague, 3d b.....62	129	64	1.45	2.08
Pearce, s.....70	11	257	66	1.01
Cuthbert, f.....68	114	4	22	1.67
Pike, c, f.....70	131	3	23	1.87
Chapman, r, f.....43	54	4	10	1.25
Waitt, r, f.....31	37	3	7	1.19
Seward, c.....23	6	22	35	2.65
Galvin, p.....10	6	25	5	2.50

Averages made in games with the several clubs finishing their season.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Games.	T. A. B.	B. H.	to game.	to T. A. B.
Pike.....57	236	76	1.33	.321
Bradley.....53	215	60	1.13	.278
Pearce.....57	240	63	1.10	.273
Cuthbert.....56	247	61	1.08	.247
Hattin.....55	226	56	1.02	.247
Chapman.....23	139	34	1.03	.244
Hague.....30	204	45	.90	.230
Galvin.....5	14	3	.60	.214
Waitt.....24	91	19	.79	.208
Miller.....43	107	31	.72	.185
Seward.....19	76	14	.74	.184
Dehman.....56	238	43	.77	.180

FIELDING AVERAGES.

Games.	P. O.	Ass't.	Errors.	Av. P. O.	Av. Ass't.	Av. E.
Miller, c.....43	146	58	54	3.39	1.34	1.25
Bradley, p.....33	45	96	41	.84	1.81	.76
Dehman, 1b.....56	164	6	41	12.39		.77
Hattin, 2b.....55	136	190	70	2.83	3.45	1.27
Hague, 3b.....50	72	104	58	1.44	2.08	1.16
Pearce, s.....57	51	206	53	.89	3.61	.93
Cuthbert, f.....56	97	3	16	1.73		.24
Pike, c, f.....57	114	34	19	1.73		.21
Chapman, r, f.....33	42	3	9	1.27		.27
Seward, c.....19	42	19	26	2.21	1.00	1.36
Galvin, p.....5	6	25	5	1.20	2.00	1.00
Waitt, r, f.....24	39	3	7	1.62		.29

TORONTO, CAN.—UNIVERSITY VS. ARGONAUTS.—On Saturday, Nov. 20, a match game of football was played between a University team and the Argonaut Football Club, both of this city; the respective champions of the Canadian and English games. The game being played by the Canadian rules, the University succeeded in holding the title of championship from their much older and stronger opponents. The game commenced at 3.35 p. m., and in little over half an hour Gunn, of the University, succeeded in kicking the ball through the Argonauts goal. The second game was not completed, owing to time being called, on account of darkness. Messrs. Lambie, (captain), Perrin, Greenfield, and Stewart, of the Argonauts, and Southerland, Morphy, (captain), Spotten, and Gunn, of the College team, deserve especial mention for the sustained excellence of their play. The Argonauts immediately challenged the College team to play a return match according to the Rugby rules. It is not yet known, however, whether it has been decided to accept the challenge. JIM.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—Fifteen well known amateur athletes assembled at Wood's Gymnasium for the purpose of forming a football club. Mr. James Watson was called to the chair, and after briefly stating the object of the meeting invited suggestions from those present. One and all admitted the practicability of succeeding in the enterprise. On motion of Mr. John Pullman, it was resolved that a committee of five, including the chairman, be appointed to nominate permanent officers, draft a constitution and by-laws, obtain grounds to practice and play upon and arrange all other preliminary matters. This committee is composed of John Pullman, John dellicorse, Harry Nugent, D. P. Murray, Jr., and James Watson. The meeting then adjourned to meet at the call of the Chair.

FOOT BALL.—Two teams—composed of men of the Chicago Foot Ball Club and of the Barge Club. It had been intended that these two clubs should play a match, but as the full team of the Barges did not turn up, sides were chosen, and a very lively game resulted. The favor which the game has obtained among those who have seen and partaken of it is very decided. Many men, who have already mastered the knack of drop kicking, do thoroughly appreciate the mysteries of "off" and "on" side, and acknowledge the virtue following. Among those most conspicuous in their progress are Bonner, Hastings and Wallace, and we soon expect the club to show very fair general form.

Aquatic.

BOATING ON THE HARLEM, NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—A large collection of sporting men witnessed a three mile match between J. R. Lewis, an expert athlete, and Charles Norris, a practical oarsman, in single scull shells, from Morris' dock to the powder boat, against the tide. Starting well together at a 36-stroke, no advantage appeared till Lewis, who had the inside, run aground by steering too near shore. Before he got off his opponent led him by eight lengths. Lewis made vigorous exertions to close the gap, but Norris who had dropped the stroke to 34, spurred to 38, and maintained his precedence, winning by 10 lengths. Time, 23 minutes 30 seconds.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE RACES, NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—The races of the classes of 1879 of Columbia College and School of Mines, took place on the Harlem, on to-day. The two gigs were manned as follows: Mines—Castner, bow; Milliken, No. 2; Taylor, No. 3; Seeley, stroke, and Mr. C. Lindley, coxswain. The College crew consisted of Eldridge, bow; Spader, No. 2; Hilton, No. 3; Brown, stroke, and Mr. J. Goodwin, coxswain. Though the wind was blowing almost a gale, the crews made fine time. The Mines won easily in 13 min. 20 secs. The distance rowed was the usual two-mile course.

ROWING IN ENGLAND.—E. Winston and A. Piper vs. J. Spencer and C. Harding rowed a pair-oared match for £50 on the Thames, at London, on Oct. 30, from Putney Aqueduct to Barnes Bridge. All the men belonged to Chelsea. Spencer and Harding were great favorites at ten to six. They were beaten very easily by eight lengths.

On the 1st inst. the two scullers, W. E. Burgoine and W. Burwood, rowed a match over the Champion course, from Putney to Mortlake, for £40 a side. Burwood won easily by twelve lengths, in 22m. 18s.

The match between Green and Hoplewhite came off on the Thames on Wednesday, the 4th inst. The stakes were £400. Green won the race quite easily.

On the 3d inst. J. Higgins and C. Brian tied conclusions for £200 on the Champion course, and Higgins proved the victor.

The O'Leary-Weston Championship Walk.

O'LEARY'S TIME.

Start effected 12.08.19 A. M., 15th of November.

M.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
1	11	3	29	12	54
2	10	6	30	11	18
3	9	56	31	11	8
4	10	04	32	11	49
5	9	48	33	11	52
6	9	55	34	12	16
7	9	50	35	10	38
8	9	41	36	10	46
9	9	33	37	12	28
10	10	11	38	16	50
11	10	15	39	11	7
12	9	41	40	10	54
13	10	36	41	10	27
14	10	45	42	10	39
15	10	15	43	13	10
16	11	16	44	10	37
17	10	26	45	11	21
18	11	20	46	11	18
19	10	54	47	12	33
20	11	30	48	11	35
21	11	16	49	11	34
22	10	58	50	11	49
23	11	30	51	10	56
24	10	34	52	10	18
25	10	17	53	10	4
26	10	28	54	10	44
27	10	25	55	10	51
28	10	30	56	10	15

Total time for 100 miles, 20h. 45m. 21s.

O'Leary left the track at 11.33.22 o'clock P. M.

SECOND DAY.

Came on track at 4.01.55 A. M.

M.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
111	14	26	131	49	59
112	13	31	132	11	29
113	13	06	133	11	22
114	13	37	134	10	55
115	13	05	135	11	03
116	12	57	136	11	13
117	12	32	137	11	37
118	11	15	138	11	45
119	11	42	139	11	37
120	11	30	140	11	53
121	12	04	141	11	05
122	12	02	142	11	05
123	12	03	143	11	07
124	11	45	144	11	12
125	12	00	145	11	23
126	12	05	146	11	09
127	12	02	147	11	21
128	12	13	148	11	32
129	12	08	149	11	43
130	12	27	150	11	57

Left the track at 10.30.34.

THIRD DAY.

Came on track at 1.27.25 A. M.

M.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
191	13	49	212	13	36
192	13	16	213	13	06
193	12	44	214	12	24
194	12	42	215	12	37
195	12	34	216	12	07
196	12	35	217	12	35
197	14	49	218	13	11
198	13	34	219	12	45
199	13	51	220	12	52
200	13	57	221	12	44
201	13	38	222	12	56
202	14	22	223	12	39
203	13	47	224	12	34
204	14	04	225	12	26
205	13	39	226	12	04
206	14	00	227	11	56
207	14	00	228	11	40
208	14	46	229	12	10
209	14	14	230	13	16
210	13	50	231	13	05
211	13	09	232	12	29

Left track at 12.18.14.

FOURTH DAY.

Came on track at 3.53.15 A. M.

M.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
274	13	14	294	11	02
275	12	55	295	14	04
276	16	30	296	14	16
277	15	19	297	14	17
278	15	07	298	14	17
279	15	34	299	13	43
280	14	57	300	13	05
281	14	34	301	12	57
282	15	19	302	13	27
283	14	56	303	13	11
284	14	36	304	13	45
285	14	26	305	14	06
286	14	33	306	13	04
287	14	06	307	12	03
288	14	28	308	11	15
289	14	17	309	11	41
290	14	16	310	11	42
291	14	16	311	14	39
292	15	02	312	14	43
293	14	37	313	13	40

Left track at 11.30 P. M.

FIFTH DAY.

Came on track at 3.7.27 A. M.

M.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
351	19	13	370	13	14
352	15	59	371	13	47
353	15	07	372	14	36
354	14	38	373	10	17
355	14	15	374	14	35
356	14	15	375	14	41
357	13	31	376	17	15
358	13	05	377	14	42
359	12	44	378	14	21
360	12	30	379	14	31
361	12	03	380	14	23
362	12	04	381	14	42
363	12	12	382	1	01
364	12	37	383	13	36
365	12	16	384	13	11
366	12	17	385	13	23
367	12	24	386	13	13
368	13	01	387	13	14
369	12	58	388	13	22

Left track at 11.28.24 P. M.

SIXTH DAY.

Came on track at 4.22.10 A. M.

M.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
426	21	59	446	19	10
427	14	01	447	14	15
428	12	01	448	11	49
429	11	30	449	11	20
430	11	05	450	11	20
431	10	45	451	11	22
432	11	56	452	10	57
433	11	49	453	11	20
434	11	45	454	11	20
435	12	02	455	12	57
436	12	56	456	14	47
437	12	12	457	12	47
438	12	31	458	12	43
439	12	29	459	13	53
440	12	37	460	11	53
441	12	44	461	13	12
442	12	39	462	13	02
443	12	59	463	13	55
444	13	30	464	13	15
445	12	26	465	13	02

WESTON'S TIME.

FIRST DAY.

M.	M.
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Racing and Trotting.

Trotting at Fleetwood, N. Y.

FLEETWOOD PARK, Nov. 12.—Purse \$300; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

STARTERS.
C. Cowan's gr g Willie.....3 1 1 3 1
J. Murphy's b m Kittle S.....2 2 2 1 3
L. Devoe's b g Tommy Moore.....1 3 3 2 2
Time—2:44½, 2:35½, 2:40½, 2:37½, 2:35.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes \$100; catch weights, and without distance; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

STARTERS.
M. Vase's dn g Blind Boy.....1 1 2 2 1
W. Hanson's br m Miss Drew.....2 2 1 1 2
W. Gallagher's b g Major.....3 3 3 dr
Time—2:52½, 2:51, 2:47, 2:50, 2:50.

SAME DAY.—Sweepstakes \$150; mile heats, 3 in 5.

STARTERS.
G. Herbert's b m Hartford Belle, to wagon.....2 3 2 1 1
R. Lusey's b g Mooney Boy.....1 2 1 3 3
C. Charick's s m Levinia.....3 1 3 1 3
Time—2:44, 2:47½, 2:45½, 2:45, 2:40, 2:44, 2:40.

Nov. 13.—Sweepstakes \$600; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

STARTERS.
J. Sillock's s m Daisy.....2 1 1 1
M. Roden's gr m Lizzie King.....1 3 3 2
N. Smith's rn g Roanoke.....3 2 2 4
G. N. Ferguson's s m Fannie Carr.....4 4 4 3
Time—2:54, 2:55, 2:53½, 2:49.

Nov. 17.—Purse \$100, for horses that have never beaten 2:45; \$50 to first, \$30 to second, \$10 to third; mile heats, three in five, in harness.

STARTERS.
Owner's Col. Campbell.....2 1 1 1
G. Jones's s m Daisy.....1 2 2 2
M. Rodin's b g Remington.....4 4 3 3
John Splan's b John H.....3 3 4 4
Time—2:46, 2:42, 2:47, 2:47.

Nov. 18.—Purse of \$200, for horses that have never beaten 2:36; \$100 to the first, \$60 to the second, \$40 to the third horse; mile heats; best 3 in 5, in harness.

STARTERS.
D. Jenkins' g s Jo Brown.....1 2 1 1
W. Lovell's b g Barney Kelly.....4 1 5 3
Briggs & Ross' b g Frank Palmer.....3 4 2 2
W. Weeks' g g Royal George.....2 5 3 4
J. H. Phillips' b m Ella Madden.....5 3 4 5
Time—2:30½, 2:31, 2:29½, 2:29.

SAME DAY.—Match \$300; mile heats; best three in five, in harness.

STARTERS.
Dan Mace's g g Willie.....1 1 1
John Murphy's br m Katy L.....2 2 2
Time—2:42, 2:38½, 2:36½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$200, for horses that have never beaten 2:31; \$100 to the first, \$60 to the second and \$40 to the third horse; mile heats; best 3 in 5, in harness.

STARTERS.
C. F. Predmore's ch g Charley Mac.....4 4 1 1
John Splan's ch s Andrew.....1 2 4 2
J. H. Williams' g m Laura Williams.....2 1 5 5
J. Murphy's g g Steve Maxwell.....6 6 3 2
J. Dougrey's g m Bessie.....3 3 2 4
W. Lovell's s g Clifton.....5 5 dr
Time—2:37½, 2:33, 2:31, 2:35, 2:36½.

Nov. 19.—Match \$200; mile heats, best three in five, under the saddle.

STARTERS.
J. Murphy's b g Bay Jack.....1 1 2 2
J. Splan's b g Frank Reese.....2 2 1 1
Time—2:41, 2:37½, 2:34, 2:32½, 2:41.

SAME DAY.—Match \$200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

STARTERS.
D. B. Godt's b m Lady Woods.....1 1 1
G. Minett's ch g Break O'Day.....2 2 2
Time—2:47½, 2:41, 2:43.

Nov. 19 and 20.—Purse \$125, for horses that have never beaten 2:38; \$65 to the first, \$40 to the second, and \$20 to the third horse; mile heats; best 3 in 5, to wagons.

STARTERS.
Dr. Cornellison's b g Judge Robertson.....2 1 2 1
H. M. Ellis' b g Jersey John.....4 2 1 3
D. B. Godt's b m Carrie N.....1 3 5 3
W. Tackett's r g St. George.....3 4 3 2
W. Week's b m Kitty Allen.....5 5 4 5
Time—2:17½, 2:16½, 2:15½, 2:17, 2:12.

Nov. 23.—Sweepstakes \$200, mile heats, best 3 in 5.
G. Eckerson's blk g Col Campbell, to wagon.....4 2 1 1
A. Patterson's b m Modesty, to wagon.....2 1 2 2
P. Mann's b g Harry Irving, to wagon.....1 3 3 3
T. Simmons' b g Catkill, to wagon.....3 4 4 dr
Time—2:12, 2:08, 2:40, 2:40½, 2:41½.

Racing at Charlotte, N. C.

CHARLOTTE, Nov. 17.—Purse \$—, for all ages; to carry 100 lbs.; three-quarters of a mile.

W. R. Babcock's ch c Egypt, 4 yrs, by Planet out of Lady Barry, 100 lbs.
Barton & Medinger's ch g First Chance, 4 yrs, by Baywood, out of Dot, 97 lbs.
Jack Harkaway, Eutaw, Johnnie, Vandal, Jr., and Mollie Darling also started.
Time—1:21½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$—, for 2 year olds; half mile heats.
Barton & Medinger's ch f Libbie L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner.
Owner's gr c Johnny B., by Fireball, out of Jennie C., by Daniel Boone.
Owner's Abdulla.
Time—56s, 53½s.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$—, for all ages; mile and a half.
W. B. Babcock's blk c Vandalbilt, 4 yrs, by Vandal, out of Melrose.
M. Jordan & Co's b c Jack Trigg, 3 yrs, by Lightning, out of Sallie Morgan.
Abd-el-Koree, Charley Cheatham, and Busy Bee also started.
Time—2:38½.

Trotting at Rockford, Ill.

TO THE FIELD:—Tuesday, the 16th, the turf lovers of this city witnessed a very interesting and exciting race, between the Maid of the West, owned by Ruf. H. Sanborn, and Horace Greeley, owned by Butterworth, for a purse of \$500, best three in five, in harness. Notwithstanding the cold weather, the horses came on the track in good condition, Maid of the West the favorite. Some time was exhausted in sending them off. They finally started with Horace G at the pole, which he kept in good shape, winning the heat in 2:59½.

At this stage of the game, bets were freely offered on Horace G., which were as freely taken by the backers of the Maid. In the next heat the Maid got the pole on the first turn, and winning the heat in 2:57½. The next two heats were taken by the Maid; time, 2:56 and 2:58.

We understand that another race is to come off between the same horses for a still larger purse.

The following is a **SUMMARY.**
Rockford, Nov. 16.—Trotting for a purse of \$500; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
Rufus H. Sanborn's Maid of the West.....2 1 1 1
C. Butterworth's Horace Greeley.....1 2 2 2
Time—2:59½, 2:54½, 2:56, 2:58.

G. F. W.

Trotting at Boston, Mass.

BEACON PARK, Nov. 11 and 12.—Purse \$200, for horses that have never beaten 2:31; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$30 to third, \$20 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Wanser Park's b g George H.....3 4 4 1 2 1 1
D. Bigley's b m Grace.....1 2 1 4 6 4 3
J. T. Manson's wh m Blanche.....2 1 2 6 4 2 4
H. Woodruff's b g Doctor.....5 3 3 5 1 3 2
M. J. Galvin's ch g Henry Stone.....4 6 6 2 3 ro
D. Bigley's g m Lady Daggett.....6 5 5 3 5 ro
Time—2:35½, 2:37, 2:36, 2:38, 2:38, 2:34, 2:34.

BEACON PARK, Nov. 12.—Purse \$200, for horses that have never beaten 2:37; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$30 to third, \$20 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. J. Bowen's gr g Hazor.....2 2 1 1 1
J. Golden's gr g Ned.....3 1 2 2 3
J. T. Trout's b m Florence.....1 3 3 4 2
G. H. Ellenwood's b m Lady Sherbam.....4 4 4 3 4
M. J. Galvin's br g Johnnie.....5 5 5 5 dr
Time—2:38½, 2:38½, 2:37, 2:37½, 2:37.

Nov. 13.—Purse \$200, for horses that have never beaten 2:33; \$100 to first, \$50 to second, \$30 to third, \$20 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

C. E. Mosher's b g Joe Ripley.....1 1 1
V. H. Cavill's b m Nira Belle.....3 2 2
J. Walker's b m Lady Annie.....2 3 3
H. Woodruff's b g Doctor.....4 4 4
Time—2:34, 2:35, 2:34.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$400, free for all; \$200 to first, \$100 to second, \$60 to third, \$40 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J. A. Batchelder's b g John H.....2 1 1
A. D. Carson's b m Kitty D.....1 5 5 4
C. E. Mosher's blk m Belle Dean.....5 3 2
J. T. Manson's s g Col. Barnes.....3 2 4 3
Carter & Emery's gr g Billy Platter.....4 4 3 5
R. S. Bent's b m Nettie Burlew.....6 die
Time—2:29, 2:28, 2:29, 2:29½.

MYSTIC PARK, Nov. 17.—Sweepstakes, \$150; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

T. Mayfield's b g Brace.....2 1 1
C. E. Mosher's b s John Franklin.....1 2 ds
J. Ramsey's b m Nellie.....3 3 ds
Time—2:51½, 2:41½, 2:41½.

Racing at Jackson, Miss.

JACKSON, Nov. 11.—Purse \$50; club adds \$50; \$75 to first, \$25 to second; mile heats.

J. W. Eubank's Ross.....2 1 1
J. F. Caldwell's ch g Charley T.....1 2 2
E. F. Greer's Diana.....0 0 0
J. Postwick's b s Almont, Jr.....0 0 0
Time—3:09, 3:05, 3:04.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$100; running; mile dash.

C. Peine's Pompey P., by Ringmaster out of Ontario.....1
E. F. Greer's Jean Valjean, by Lightning, dam by Seguin, by imp. Eclipse.....0
F. O. Minor's Nannie F., by Dan'l Boone, out of Sigma, by Epilone.....0
M. Brady's Mollie B., by Judge Leonard, dam by Lexington.....0
C. S. Harris' Charley.....0
Time—2:09.

Nov. 12.—Purse \$150; running; club to add \$25; \$105 to first, \$50 to second, \$25 to third; mile heats.

Owner's Falmouth.....3 1 1
Owner's Betty Prince.....1 2 2
Owner's Mollie B.....2 3 3
Time—2:00, 1:58½, 1:58.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$100; club to add \$25; \$100 to first, \$25 to second; mile heats.

J. F. Caldwell's ch g Charley T.....1 2 1
J. W. Eubank's Ross.....2 1 2
Owner's Josh Parks.....die
Time—2:53, 2:59, 2:50.

Trotting and Pacing at Wheeling, W. Va.

WHEELING, Nov. 11.—Purse \$—; pacing; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

G. Smith's Sleepy George.....1 1 1
Owner's Norrel Billy.....2 2 2
Owner's Sallie.....3 3 3
Time—2:38, 2:38, 2:39.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$100; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Owner's Dr. Rush.....1 1 1
Owner's Ridgeway.....2 2 2
Owner's Honest Joe.....3 3 3
Owner's Hot Water.....4 4 4
Time—2:55, 2:53, 2:56.

Nov. 13.—Purse \$—; free for all; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Owner's Silverides.....2 1 1
Owner's Harry Mitchell.....1 3 2
Owner's Dolly.....3 2 3
Time—2:39, 2:48, 2:46, 0:00.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$—, for local horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Owner's Wild Tom.....1 1 2 1
Owner's Julia.....2 2 1 2
Owner's Honest Joe.....4 3 5 3
Owner's Hot Water.....5 4 4 4
Owner's Slip Up.....3 4 3 dr
Time—2:57, 3:02, 3:03, 3:03, 0:00.

Trotting at Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 12.—Purse \$750, for horses that have never beaten 2:24; \$450 to first, \$200 to second, \$100 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

W. H. Crawford's br m Annie Collins.....1 1 1
J. P. Goldsmith's b g Bateman.....2 2 3
H. Kelly's gr g Tanner Boy.....3 3 2
Time—2:40, 2:30½, 2:31½.

Nov. 13.—Purse \$1,200, for horses that have never beaten 2:28; \$650 to first, \$400 to second, \$200 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

H. Kelly's gr g Tanner Boy.....1 1 2 1
E. C. White's gr g Jack Draper.....2 2 1 2
J. D. Gillett's ch g Frank Munson.....3 3 3 3
Time—2:34½, 2:32½, 2:35, 2:33½.

Trotting in California.

BAY DISTRICT COURSE, SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—Sweepstakes for trotting, four-year-olds; \$300 each, \$250 added; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

L. J. Rose's b c Tony Gates.....1 1 1
L. E. Yates' br f Drew Girl.....3 3 2
B. Griffith's ch c Young Venture.....2 3 ds
Time—2:41, 2:41, 2:43½.

SAME DAY.—Match for \$1,000; heats of two miles, in harness.

Jas. L. Eoff's b m Grace.....1 1
P. Brandow's b m Sibyl.....2 2
Time—5:36, 6:06.

Trotting at Cincinnati, O.

CHESTER DRIVING PARK, Nov. 20.—Sweepstakes \$25 each, p. p.; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Capt. Cilly enters b g Jas. Hooker.....1 1 2 0 1
J. W. Clark enters spot g Cayote.....2 2 1 0 2
Time—2:55, 2:51½, 2:51, 2:55½.

Respectfully Yours, C. B. HUNT, Sec'y.

Trotting at Terre Haute, Ind.

TERRE HAUTE, Nov. 10.—Match \$500; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

C. St. Clair's b g Fancher.....1 1 1
S. McDonald's gr s Burlington.....2 2 2
Time—2:38, 2:39, 2:41½.

Trotting at Denver, Col.

DENVER, Nov. 8.—Match \$250 a side; ten miles.

Mr. Butler's Nellie.....1
Mr. Broadway's Dolly.....2
Time—37:14½.

The National Association for the Promotion of the Interests of the American Trotting Turf.

[OFFICIAL REPORT.]

A-392.—SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 12, 1875.—H. Kelley, Rock Island, Ill., and the g. g. Tanner Boy, suspended by order of the North Western Agricultural Society, Dubuque, Iowa, under date of Sept. 30, 1875, for non-payment of entrance money, have been temporarily re-instated, under authority of Rule 52.

A-393.—Nov. 13.—By order of the Fairfield County Agricultural Society, Norwalk, Conn., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: I. S. Thorp, Bridgeport, Conn., and b. h. Young Meeker, Charles Withe, New York, and — Centennial Boy, J. J. Atwater, Birmingham, Conn., and ch. g. Sandy, A. Livingston, Brooklyn, N. Y., and b. g. Jerico, (formerly Sleepy Jerry).

By order of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, Pontiac, Mich., Dan'l Schuyler, Jackson, Mich., and the b. m. Julia, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

By order of the Galesburg Driving Park Association, Galesburg, Ill., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money:

J. S. O'Brien, Stillwater, Minn., and br. s. Gol Ricely, A. Jackson, Mendota, Ill., and b. m. Rose, W. H. McDoel & A. W. McMillen, Keokuk, Iowa, and r. m. Lady McD., and b. g. Geo. Lucas, W. C. Parker, Waterloo, Iowa, and b. g. Fred Cook, (formerly Phil Sheridan), C. Basely, Pekin, Ill., and b. s. Marshall, Jas. Mathewson, Ottawa, Ill., and s. g. Western Dick, Alex. Jones, Galva, Ill., and br. m. Fannie Jones, S. W. Wheelock, Moline, Ill., and b. s. Captain, James Conlick & Al. Hankins, Chicago, Ill., and b. s. Amadis, J. M. Metcalf, Quincy, Ill., and blk. m. Iowa Maid, J. J. Smith, Burlington, Iowa, and ch. m. Lady Fox, Elly Wells & Wm. Emerson, Georgetown, Ky., and g. m. Nellie, (formerly Lady Monroe), A. H. Wilson, Davenport, Iowa, and gr. m. Lady Elgin (Pacer), J. S. Seiber, Clinton, Iowa, and s. g. Nat Baker, Mosher & Chedister, Bushnell, Ill., and blk. s. Jessie G. Lindell (form. American Boy), and b. f. Katie, (runner), S. H. Davis, Alledo, Ill., and s. m. Kattie, Geo. Higbie, Canton, Ill., and g. m. Bertie, Geo. W. Lathrop, Davenport, Iowa, and br. g. Whalebone.

A-394.—Nov. 16.—James Dougrey, Jr., Troy, N. Y., the b. g. Joker, the g. g. Ben Smith, and the g. m. Bessie (formerly Sleepy Jerry), suspended by order of the Keene Driving Park Association, Keene, N. H., under date of Nov. 1, 1875, for non-payment of entrance money, have been temporarily re-instated under authority of Rule 52.

A-395.—By order of the Owego Driving Park Association, Owego, N. Y., the following named persons and horses have been expelled under authority of Rule 14: W. H. Brown, Watkins, N. Y., and b. m. Lady Mansfield; T. F. Johnson, Goshen, N. Y., and s. m. Lady Atkinson, alias Tilly.

By order of the Schuylkill Valley Agricultural Society, Pottsville, Pa., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money: Cline & Bro., Lancaster, Pa., and s. g. Jim; J. E. Bowman, Bechtelsville, Pa., and b. s. Smiling Tom; J. Parks, Lebanon, Pa., and blk. g. Jerry; Jacob Baekins, Harrisburg, Pa., and b. g. Watson; J. B. Davis, Middlesex, Pa., and wh. m. Bessie; John Conclit, Patterson, N. J., and br. g. James Lewis; Wm. Harrison, Chicago, Ill., and b. m. Mies; L. K. Smith, Rochester, N. Y., and g. m. Lady Bowers; Sheriff Gockley, Lebanon, Pa., and — m. Lady Kate; Jos. H. Wright, Toledo, O., and s. g. Echo; J. M. Reber, Columbus, O., and b. g. Lapland; Wm. Bunn, Philadelphia, Pa., and s. g. Geo. Hicks; A. Titus, Patterson, N. J., and s. m. Rosa; C. H. Smith, Haddonfield, N. J., and b. g. Samuel French; R. N. Taylor, Elmira, N. Y., and b. g. Arkansas; John Seifer, Oswego, N. Y., and blk. g. Black Eagle; John Riley, Flemington, N. J., and b. m. Annie II.; Robert Dempster, Phillipsburg, N. J., and b. g. C. M. Bedle; S. Bruster, Marion, O., and s. g. Ridgway; Isaac Pawling, Flemington, N. J., and b. m. Belle of Flatbush, and b. g. Jim Moffett; W. A. Ogden, Philadelphia, Pa., and b. m. Mary Jane; John Sullivan, New Brunswick, N. J., and b. g. New Brunswick Boy; H. B. Long, Philadelphia, Pa., and blk. m. Alice D.; Geo. Brock, Owego, N. Y., and b. g. John; W. P. Kinzer, Wooster, O., and g. g. Deception; W. B. Mitchell, Marion, O., and b. g. Harry Mitchell; J. M. Mortimer, Philadelphia, Pa., and b. g. Tom Kelly.

By order of the Penn Yan Driving Park Association, Penn Yan, N. Y., Henry Arthur, Syracuse, N. Y., and the b. g. Unknown, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

A-396.—R. C. Webster and J. H. Esterbrook, Denver, Col., expelled by order of the Board of Appeals, under date of May 4, 1875, for fraudulent dealing at the summer meeting of the Denver Blood Stock Association, at Denver, Col., July, 1874, have been re-instated by order of the Board of Appeals at the meeting of Nov. 2, 1875. (Cases No. 418-411.)

James L. Eoff, San Francisco, Cal., expelled by order of the Bay District Fair Ground Association, San Francisco, Cal., under date of March 8, 1875, under authority of Rule 46, and temporarily re-instated by order of the President, under date of Sept. 22, 1875, has been fully re-instated by order of the Board of Appeals at the meeting of Nov. 2, 1875. (Case No. 420.)

C. H. Ward, Detroit, Mich., and the blk. m. Daisy, expelled by order of the Board of Appeals under date of Dec. 8, 1874, under authority of Rules 17 and 46, have been re-instated by order of the Board of Appeals at the meeting of Nov. 2, 1875. (Case No. 436.)

A-397.—By order of the Board of Appeals, at the meeting of Nov. 2, 1875, the g. g. Gray Eddie has been recorded as expelled, under authority of Rule 41. At the same meeting, the Board modified the above penalty by the substitution thereof of a fine of one hundred dollars, on payment of which the horse shall be re-instated; until such payment to remain expelled. (Case No. 459.)

A-397.—By order of the Board of Appeals, at the meeting of Nov. 2, 1875, on application of the Union Fair Association, Chagrin Falls, Ohio, Wm. O'Brien (trainer) and Eddy Quinn (driver) have been expelled. (Case No. 472.)

By order of the Board of Appeals, at the meeting of Nov. 2, 1875, on application of the Washington Driving Association, Washington, D. C., J. M. Reber (alias McKay, alias McGregor, alias James McKellar), and the br g Small Hopes (alias Lothair, alias Lapland), have been expelled. (Case No. 474.)

A-398.—By order of the West Jersey Park Association, Salem, N. J., Charles Emerson, Philadelphia, Pa., and the ch g Invincible, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

KENTUCKY AND NEW YORK TROTTERS.—Mr. Richard Lowell arrived in New York on Thursday last, from Lexington, Ky., with the dam of Mollie Long and two bay fillies—yearling and yearling—by Almont, out of Mollie Long; also a 3-year-old chestnut filly, by Abdallah Chief, owned by Messrs. Darling & Grille, by Abdallah Chief Hotel; and he also brought for Mr. world of the Fifth Avenue Hotel; and he also brought for Mr. Charles N. Kimpland, of Brooklyn, Counters gn. a two-year-old colt, recently sold by Col. Withers, by Almont, dam by Conscript; and Forest Maid, bay yearling filly, by Post's Hambletonian, dam by Edwin Forest. The following young New York bred trotters, the property of Mr. Hameson Durkee, of Spring Hill stock farm, Flushing, N. Y., have been sent to Mr. Lowell's training establishment in Lexington, Ky.: Elmer, brown colt, 1 year old, by Blackwood out of Emma West, by Kentucky, her dam Madame Loomer (the dam of Black Prince); Sable, black dam Madame Loomer, out of Sweet One; Llewellyn, bay filly, 3 years old, by Dictator, out of Lady McMann, by gelding, 3 years old, by Wm. Welch, out of Lady McMann, 4 years old, by Dictator, out of Hambletonian, her dam by Gray Norman; Harold, roan gelding, 6 years old, by Dictator, out of Flora (a fine road mare, very fast, of unknown blood); and Drucilla, bay filly, 4 years old, by Duke of Brunswick, dam a fast pacing mare of unknown blood. Besides the above animals, Mr. Lowell took out three others that are fast.

Turf Notes.

The Trotting Mule Jennie.

The death of this trotting mule is reported in a recent issue of the *Journal of Farmer City, Ill.* She was stabled in Rathbun's barn at the time of its taking fire, and was consumed.

"In the fire that burned Rathbun's livery stable last week, was lost the most wonderful trotting mule in the world, as the following record will show. A mule that will trot at all is a curiosity, and one that can make as fast time as one-half the race horses in the country, is something that was unheard of in racing circles until the advent of Jennie. Jennie was a neatly built mule of a trifle over 15 hands in height, and was aged 10 years at the time of her death. She was raised in Indiana, where Dan Wills, hearing of her trotting abilities, traded a team of horses for her. Although she had never had any regular training, she made a record in Indiana of a mile heat in 2:46, and a half mile at the rate of 2:42. This was three years ago; shortly after this Wills brought her to Watseka, Ill., where she remained about six months. At the end of that time, Dan came with her to Farmer City, where he got up a race for Jennie against time—three miles in 11 minutes. This race took place on the fair grounds, and although the track was soft and grown up with weeds, waist high, Jennie made the three miles in 9:35, and was in such fine trim at the end as to run away with her rider—she making all her time under saddle. Some time after this race was arranged under the same conditions in Bloomington—a trot of three miles in 11 minutes. Although her fame, and the record of her time made here, was known there, yet a trotting mule was such an unheard-of animal that the Bloomingtonians could not believe the reports, and were ready to put up their all against the mule. At this race, although she was held in all the time, Jennie made the three miles in 10:15, so astonishing the natives as to make them afraid to bring out any of their horses against her for the same distance. She also made a race at Peoria the same fall, and was afterward exhibited further west. During this trip, the *Quincy Whig* contained the following article relating to Jennie:

"TROT MULE.—The *Macomb Journal* gives a good account of how the man with the mule roped in a couple of sharp sports in that town a few days ago. The green one arrived in town, and offered to sell his mule to Silas French, a horse dealer, and asked \$150 for the animal. French couldn't see it, and offered \$75. Green one thought that too low, as that mule could trot. French was willing to bet \$100 that she couldn't trot a mile in 4 minutes. Green one thought he couldn't raise that much money, but he would put up \$5, and left to raise the balance. Then came Mr. Bob Smithers, another horse dealer, who thought French had a soft thing and went half. Green one presently returned, put up the \$100 and trotted out the mule, who made her mile in about 3:00, walking home the last quarter Green one pocketed the stakes and wanted to know if his friends thought it could trot. Yes, they thought it could beat a locomotive, if its owner said so. Green one was modest, but offered to trot it against anything on four legs in that burg, but could get no takers. Messrs. Smithers and French remarking that they were buying horses, not betting on them. Green one then struck out for Quincy, where he soon found a mate as reported in last evening's *Whig*. If the race comes off Saturday, a big crowd will be present."

"This is the extent of her record on the turf, but it is safe to presume that she could have made more money for any man traveling with her than any horse in America, as almost every man in the country would be willing to bet that a mule couldn't trot a mile in 3:00, let alone three miles at the same rate. On his Western trip Dan Wills was offered \$1,000 for her, which was refused. At the time of her death Jennie was owned jointly by J. D. McMurry, W. C. Rathbun, and D. V. Farmer. After she came into these parties' hands she made no races, but it was always the intention to bring her out on the turf again had not one thing and another prevented. Had this been done, she could not have failed to become the most widely-known mule in the annals of racing. Her ending should have been better than being burned alive. But, although her trotting is now ended, the memory of the feats accomplished by her will long last in Central Illinois."

MR. SANFORD'S HORSES.—The *English Sportsman* of the 2d inst., speaking of the expected arrival of the horses says, that the steamer Holland, due in Liverpool at the beginning of the race week, will bring with her from America, Mr. Sanford's horses that Tom Brown has to take in hand, with a view to winning the Goodwood cup and other of the valuable prizes which the English turf affords. Preakness, an 8 year old son of Lexington and Bay Leaf, is the animal that is going to play "Kentucky smash" with the English thoroughbreds in the Goodwood cup, an event which our American cousins are pleased to call a glittering trophy, upon which it seems that Mr. Sanford has set his eye. A la Mr. Ten Broeck, who took the prize with Starke in 1861. Supposing all goes on well with Preakness till next July, he will have 8 st. 7 lb., or (119 lbs.) to carry, being allowed 7 lbs. for having been foaled in America, while Galopin will be saddled with 8 st. 3 lb. (129 lb.); but despite the difference in the weight the English horse will be the favorite, providing that the race should turn out to be of the international character, the owner of Preakness intends it to be, for it is understood that he is not afraid to meet the best of our horses at weight for age. We do not think Tom Brown will handle Mr. Sanford's horses, and the course pursued by some of the American papers have done Mr. S. and his horses great harm by their ill-timed praise and laudation.

HORSES CUT DOWN.—During the racing year just ended in the East, quite a number of accidents happened to horses engaged in the contests, some of which were of a very serious nature. Calvin, the best three-year-old in the McGrathian stable, was so badly cut, the tendon being severely severed, that he cannot probably ever race again. St. Martin, the property of Mr. Grinstead, and by many considered a certain winner of the Kenner stake, was cut so badly as to destroy all his chances, just as he began to take up the running; and next we hear of the death of the finely-bred Rambler, from a cut received in a race at Baltimore. Such accidents, as they are called, are getting to be too frequent, and the most thorough and rigid investigation should follow in every instance. While there are many jockeys who would not be guilty of intentionally cutting down a competing horse, there are many who are not above suspicion, and in the investigation should the least semblance of guilt fasten upon them, they ought to immediately be excluded for all time from every race course in the land.

SAVANNAH JOCKEY CLUB.—CLOSING OF STAKES.—The following open fixtures to be run at the next regular meeting of the Savannah Jockey Club, over the Ten Broeck course, will close on the 1st of December next:

Ten Broeck Stake, for 3 year olds; entrance \$25, p. p. 1 mile, \$300 added; 2d horse, \$100 from stakes.
Savannah Cup, for all ages; entrance \$10, p. p.; two miles, \$300 added; 2d horse to receive \$100 from stakes.
Bonaventure Stakes, for 4 year olds; mile heats; entrance \$10, p. p.; \$400 added; 2d horse, \$75 from stakes; 3d horse to save stake.

Lamar Stake, for 3 year olds; mile heats; entrance \$0, p. p.; \$600 added; 2d horse to receive \$200 from stakes; 3d horse to save stake.

Nominations to be addressed to J. T. McFarland, Secretary Savannah Jockey Club, 146 South Broad street, Savannah, Ga.

GOLDEN GATE.—The following rather romantic story is told of the celebrated running filly Golden Gate, winner of the mile heat race at San Francisco, October 21, in 1:44 1/4. "She was sold at an auction mart in New York, and purchased by Col. McDaniell, for a sum which would hardly purchase a boy's saddle pony. Her migration to Saratoga and her winning an unexpected race in that head center of fashionable resort, were the opening chapters in this short, eventful history. The race at Saratoga was a mile and a quarter dash, with allowances regulated by the price the horses were entered to be sold at. She was then unnamed, but as a bay filly by Lexington-Naptha, she ran a mile and a half in 2:09 1/2. She carried 77 pounds, and beat seven horses. Not until her racing qualities were known, when she was purchased by Mr. Bernard, was she thought worthy of a name, and when the California journey was decided upon she was christened Golden Gate."

The Old Trotter Jack Rossiter.

TO THE FIELD.—Why don't some one who is posted write of "Jack Rossiter?" Certainly he deserves it. I see it is claimed that he made his debut on the trotting turf at Cambridge. That is not so. Let me tell what I know of him: Before he acquired his name he was the property of Colonel Pierce or Perce—a contractor on the Illinois & Michigan canal—and noted as a good road horse. The Colonel traded or sold him to Ashur Rossiter, of your city, who drove him for a time with "Milk Maid," a white stockinged mare he got from P. Higgins (the milk man). Rossiter named him (I think)—i.e., added his own name to that of "Jack"—and disposed of him to W. F. Merrick (I am not certain of the initials, but believe them right), and the horse was trained and ridden by "Pete Goodhue." His first race was against Lady Jane, belonging to the brothers Loren and Henry Graves, Old Tom, and "The Buffalo Mare." Certainly he trotted his first in public on the Chicago track. Any old sport in the Garden City can tell you about it, and my only object in writing is to have justice done to the horse.

MEMORANDUM.

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB.—The fall meeting of the Louisiana Jockey Club commences on December 1, to be continued on the 7th, 9th, and 11th. The prospects for a brilliant display are excellent. From present indications it may be safely asserted that fully seventy-five horses will appear for the races, and among them some noted animals.

The following stables are expected: Messrs. O'Fallon & Davis, of St. Louis, will bring Ozark, General Harney and other horses; the stable of General Rowett, of Illinois, will be on hand, together with those of Mr. G. W. Darden, of Nashville; Captain Stewart, of Kentucky; Brady, Wardell, Morris and others, of the Northwest, have applied for accommodations. There will also be present Captain W. Cottrell and Messrs. Williamson & Stone, of Mobile.

The horses now on the track are as follows: Mr. J. A. Gay, of Texas, has Sam Harper, Ella Harper and Corlander; Mr. Welch has Malisail, Hutchinson, Port Leonard, Phaeton colt and Derby; Mr. Morgan has Crown Prince; Messrs. Jennings & Hunt have King Pin, Ashby, Crab Orchard and Verdigris. Other stables are expected to arrive in a few days, and the track will soon assume a lively appearance. The officers of the association are busily engaged in perfecting the arrangements for the meeting, which will be fully in keeping with the reputation which this club enjoys for hospitality, &c.

TROTTLING STALLIONS FOR IOWA.—Mr. H. Cunningham, Knoxville, Ia., has purchased a black colt, foaled 1874, by Messenger Duroc, out of Lady Finch, by Sayre's Harry Clay, price \$1,000; and taken three stallions that are to make the coming season in the State of Iowa under his supervision. Abdallah Star, foaled 1863, by American Star, Jr., son of Seely's American Star, first dam Curry Abdallah, by Abdallah, second dam by Imp. Bell-founder, third dam by Royalist, son of Commander, fourth dam by Hardware, son of Imp. Messenger; Kenilworth (brother to Waverley) foaled 1867, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of Suse Roberts, by New York Black Hawk; and Corsair (brother to J. G. Wood's Charles Backman) foaled 1871, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian out of Kate Seely, by Walden Messenger, granddam by Mambrino, son of Imp. Messenger.

LEXINGTON'S BONES.—The bones of Lexington, the grandest race horse and sire of them all, were exhumed last week, and forwarded to Prof. H. A. Ward, of Rochester, N. Y., who will immediately proceed to set the skeleton for the Smithsonian Institute. The skeleton will be exhibited at the Centennial next year, after which it will be placed in the National Museum at Washington. When the bones were exhumed, Mr. Broadhead found that part of the skull under the left eye, where the disease or trouble of the horse was located, filled with masticated food, a quart in quantity, which had been forced into the cavity of the skull through an aperture in the upper jaw, caused by the loss of a tooth.—*Ky. Live Stock Record*.

ENGLISH STALLIONS.—The celebrated race horse and promising stallion Prince Charlie, six years old, by Blair Athol, dam Eastern Princess, by Surplice, will only cover thirty mares next season at 50 guineas each. The subscription books to the following stallions have already filled: King Tom, twenty-four years, by Harkaway, dam Pocahontas, by Glencoe; Macaroni, fifteen years, by Sweetmeat, dam Jocose, by Pantaloon; Favonius, seven years old, by Parmesan, dam Zephyr by King Tom, and King Lud, six years old, by King Tom, dam Qui Vive (sister to Vedette), by Voltigeur.

PANA, ILL., Nov. 21.—A running race, half mile and repeat, was run on Hayward's Course, near this city, on Saturday last, between Mr. Arch'd Brown's fine stallion "Mickie Free," and Dugan McTaggart's horse "Dandy," on which considerable money is said to have changed hands. The race was won by "Mickie Free."

KERR E. SPONDET.

AMERICAN GIRL.—This mare, recently dead, came into the possession of William Lovell in 1867, then five years old. She won for her owner, in 1868, \$4,000; in 1869, \$18,500; in 1870, \$10,350; in 1871, \$15,400; in 1872, \$13,450; in 1873, \$11,000; in 1874, \$19,650; in 1875, \$7,400. Total, in eight years, \$102,800, or an average of \$12,850 per year.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) DRIVING PARK.—Owing to the continued bad weather during the early part of last week, the meeting at Mr. Hill's new track was discontinued, the entrance money refunded to the owners of horses, and all departed for their homes pleased with their treatment, and promising to come again.

DEATH OF RAMBLER.—The bay colt Rambler, (late Consigne) the property of Messrs. Barton & Medinger, 3 years old, by Lexington, dam Imp. Cairn Gorine, by Cotherstone, died at Baltimore on the 2d inst., from the effects of injuries received in a race during the recent meeting at Baltimore.

SALE OF IDOL.—C. F. Lovejoy has sold the trotting mare Idol, by S. A. Douglas, dam a mare by Log Island Black Hawk, to Mr. Green, of Amsterdam, N. Y. Idol was a very fast trotter this season, and made a record of 2:23 at Rochester. She showed 2:20 at Cleveland before her sale for \$10,000.

VALUABLE STALLION.—Mr. W. J. Neely, of Ottawa, Ill., has recently refused an offer of \$12,000 for his stallion Neely's Henry Clay, by Strader's C. M. Clay, out of Sue Letcher, by Alexander's Norman, second dam the famous Letcher mare once owned by R. A. Alexander.

SALE OF HERCULEAN.—Messrs. E. J. Hubbell & Bro., of Knox county, Ill., have sold the two year old colt Herculean, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, out of Dull Grant by Kentucky Farmer, to Mr. Reed, of the French Grove Farm.

SALE OF JOSIE TRAMP.—Mr. S. J. Schermerhorn, of Des Moines, Iowa, has sold his promising b. f. Josie Tramp, yearling, by Tramp, dam Flash, by Corwin's son of Gage's Logan, to Charles Campbell, of El Paso, Ill., for \$300.

LADY SNELL.—The *Spirit* gives the following as the correct breeding of this speedy mare. She was got by Godfrey's Patchen out of Nelly Stevens, by Biggart's Rattler, second dam by Harris' Hambletonian.

VOLUNTEER.—The following famous trotting mares are now at Blooming Grove, Orange Co., N. Y., to be bred to Volunteer: Flr Belle, record 2:23 1/4; Clara G., record 2:26; and Mollie, record 2:27 1/2.

BOARD OF APPEALS.—The next regular meeting of the Board of Appeals of the National Trotting Association will be held on the second Tuesday of December, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York City.

LADY CASTLE.—Mr. Walter Davis, of Hamilton, Can., has recently purchased the mare Lady Castle. She will be entered in the grand circuit next year. She can beat 2:30, and has no record.

HYDER ALI.—Mr. Lyon, of Toronto, Can., has sold a half interest in the bay colt Hyder Ali, 8 years, by Lexington, out of Lady Duke, by Lexington, to Mr. Dwyer.

—The celebrated brood mare Lucy Fowler, the dam of the renowned Tom Bowling, who was bred last season to Longfellow, has not proved in foal to him.

—The owner of the trotting horse Pat McCan offers to trot him against any horse in the United States not having a record, for not less than \$3,000 nor over \$5,000, any day from this up to Jan. 1, 1876.

—Wm. Hayward, for some years the first jockey of Mr. Sanford's stables, has been engaged by Mr. Belmont for next season. He accompanied Mr. Sanford's stable of thoroughbreds to England, but returns early in the spring.

—The managers of the trotting park at Dayton, O., contracted with Budd Doble for a trot by Goldsmith Maid against her record during the season just closed, and as the Maid failed to show very fast time the managers of the track, or association, declined to pay the premium.

—George Evans, the well known jockey, has resigned his engagement with Mr. Belmont's Nursery Stable, and next season George Longstaff's stable will have the first call upon his services. He is at present in California, having been retained to go out and ride Springbok in the great four-mile heat race.

—It is stated that the American Jockey Club have rescinded the sentence of expulsion passed last year against the steeplechase rider Hugh Gaffney by the judges at Jerome Park Extra Fall Meeting, for suspected fraudulent riding of the horse Resolute in a steeplechase, and that next season he will resume his profession of riding and training cross-country horses.

—Blanton, the trainer of Duke of Parma, the winner of the Czarwitsch, was presented by Prince Soltykoff, the owner, with \$5,000 after the race. The Prince won \$200,000 by the victory of his horse. The owners of Sinton, the winner of the Cambridgeshire, gave Harry Hall the trainer, with whom Morgan, who rode the horse, is apprenticed, \$10,000 for his permission to allow the latter to ride.

—Col. W. T. Withers has added to his stud the fine stallion Caselus M. Clay, Jr. He cannot fail to make a capital cross on the Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief blood through Almont. Strader's Caselus M. Clay, Jr., is by old Cassius M. Clay, dam by old Abdallah, granddam by Lawrence's Eclipse, out of the Charles Hadley mare, by Imp. Messenger. By crossing him on Almont and Mambrino mares it will reinfuse, intensify and reunite Abdallah and Messenger strains. The admirable character and good qualities of the Clay blood has clearly been shown by Mr. Charles Backman at Stony Ford, as we cannot now recall a great performer from this establishment that has not a Clay cross, such for instance as Gazelle, Prospero, Dame Trot, &c., &c.

—One of the most interesting and exciting short distance races that ever occurred in Indiana, was run over "Brackenbury Lane," near Anderson, on the 6th inst. The stake was \$1,000, distance 600 yards. The competitors were Jos. A. Lewark's blk g. Uncle Ned, and Fred Brandenburg's b g Nippy. Having beaten every jumper that dare meet him on his own dung hill for the past two years, the friends of Nippy regarded him as emperor of quarter nags, and consequently on this occasion backed him heavily. After exhausting their supply of greenbacks, they bet horses, hogs, corn, watches, pistols, etc., as long as they could find takers—not less than \$10,000 changing hands on the result—and they fell heavily, for Uncle Ned made the bay fellow lower his colors, beating him handsomely by thirty feet.

SALE OF BLOOD STOCK.—Mr. James A. Grinstead, Walnut Hill Stud Farm, Lexington, Ky., has bought of John O'Donnell, of New York City, the following blood stock: Bay mare, foaled 1863, by Revenue out of Minnow, by Voucher, stunted to War Dance; a chestnut yearling colt, by War Dance out of the Revenue mare; a chestnut weanling filly, by War Dance out of the Revenue mare; and the chestnut mare, foaled 1858, by Imp. Glencoe out of Laura Webster, by Medoc, stunted to War Dance.

Answers to Correspondents.

A. C., Elwood, Ind. The regulation size of target for 400 yards is 6 by 4 feet square; bull's-eye, 8 inches; centre, 17 inches; inner, 26 inches diameter.

MCLEAN, Fort Wayne. There are other names claimed for the same strain of game fowl. Two fanciers have given them a thorough test and pronounce them run-aways. 2. You can be accommodated by sending a forfeit to this office.

J. S., Denver, Col. Four men are raffling for a gun; fifteen was thrown. A. then bets that it would not be beaten; B. takes the bet and fifteen is thrown. Who wins? 2. In cutting for deal at whist, does high or low deal, and which is low? Ans.—1. A wins. 2. Low deals. Ace is low.

T. F. A., Jackson, Mich. The dam of Vandal was by Imp. Tranby, dam Lucilla, by Trumpator; 2d dam Lucy, by Orphan, 3d dam Lady Grey, by Robin Grey. 2. Add a prefix to your horse's name; it will prevent confusion. 3. The cross of a setter slut and pointer dog are called droppers. The produce are sometimes good performers. We do not approve of mixing the breeds.

SUBSCRIBER, Davenport, Ia. The duty on imported guns is 35 per cent.; other charges will increase it to 40 per cent. 4. Metallic shells shoot harder than those of paper. The latter are in the greatest favor, they are also safer. 3. For wild fowl shooting metallic shells are preferable; you can use both for most guns. 4. For browsing gun barrels use a weak solution of corrosive sublimate, one oz. to a quart of water.

ELEVATOR, Milwaukee, Wis. The conduct of the person in question was an impudent assumption of authority. If the case was brought before the Board of Appeals he would receive his deserts. 2. If a man conceals information that is not accessible to the party he bets with, he cannot win, but if he states openly that he has certain information as to the result of a race, and its correctness is disputed he would win. 3. Wild pigeons are scarce. A letter directed to this office will be handed to a dealer.

O. S. R., Quincy, Ill. All bets on a disqualified horse are void. 2. We do not know of any of Mambrino Pilot's get being in this city. His record is 2 1/2 under the saddle. 3. Eureka was got by Long Island Black Hawk. 4. We do not know if Stockbridge Chief is dead. 5. Ollipra ran the fastest half mile on record July 21, 1874, at Saratoga, in 47 1/2 seconds. 6. Ask some hardware dealer for the article. We cannot advertise anybody's goods gratis.

L. P. S., Grand Haven. 1. Draco Prince stood in Minnesota three years ago. His colts are promising. Address J. G. Harding, Fairbault, Minn.; he will communicate with you. 2. The gelding James Howell, Jr., was not sired by Volunteer; he was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. 3. Lady Stout is owned by Mr. R. Boucher, New York. 4. Columbia Chief and Stump Puller are the same horse. 5. It does not necessarily follow that a structural difficulty is the cause. You may fairly conclude that your mare is barren.

J. S., Des Moines, Ia. Sear the parts with a red hot iron; it will stop all bleeding. 2. Sanford, chestnut horse, foaled 1861; sired by Uncle Vic (son of Lexington); dam Polly Carter, by Imp. Glencoe; 2d dam Mavis, by Wagner; 3d dam Medoc; 4th dam by Blackburn's Whip; 5th dam by Sumpter; 6th dam Virago by Imp. Shark; 7th dam Virago by Star; 8th dam by Imp. Virago, by Pantou Arabian. He won a race of one and three quarter mile heats in 3:15 1/2, 3:17 1/2 at Jerome Park 1870. We presume this is the race you allude to. 3. We do not know if a stallion named Electricity stood in this State. There is a horse of that name owned East, but he is a trotter.

—It is estimated that there are 2,000 wolves in France, which destroy 30,000 sheep a year, besides obliging the farmers to keep 20,000,000 sheep in folds, instead of letting them run in the fields and woods, as in England and America. The wolves, it is said, are very cunning. A pack will range themselves all on one side of a fold. The sheep naturally huddle together at the other extremity. On a sudden, the wolves dart round, and the terrified sheep rush in a body with such force across the fold that they often knock down the barriers which protect them.

THE FIELD.

To the Trade.—News Dealers will be supplied with *THE FIELD* through the Western News Company, to whom all orders should be sent.

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Advertising.—Outside page, twenty cents per line, each issue; inside pages, fifteen cents per line, each issue. A proportionate discount will be made on long time advertisements.

Contributions solicited from all parts of the country.

The Field Score Blanks, for reporting Shooting, Turf and Base Ball Summaries, will be furnished free of charge, on application to the publishers.

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W. A. BALLARD, Manager.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1875.

English and American Athletics.

On opening one of our English exchanges this week, we were surprised to find a little bit of a challenge emanating from some fellow called Jerm, who wants to wager that he can find a man to beat Daniel O'Leary. So far, so good. But this Jerm is not generous, nay more, he is not gentlemanly, consequently is unsportsmanlike, which means un-English. He comes forward with a challenge, and offers to bet as a paltry sum a wager between the representative men of two countries. He moreover offers a gratuitous insult to the man he challenges, to the men who kept time, to the referees who certified to the correctness of time and distances, and to the press and people of this country, who endorsed and supported Mr. O'Leary and his successively improving performances. We will not here enter into any argument on the past performance, for it would be belittling to attempt to add any more substance to the facts than they now have. We will simply say that every time Mr. O'Leary walks there are plenty of those who have betted against him to watch his every movement and keep his time and tally lists up to the mark. There are many doubters before each of his aspiring tramps, but none afterwards. Thousands, nay, we may safely say, hundreds of thousands of dollars have changed hands on account of Mr. O'Leary's walks, and as a people, we do not pat before we are convinced of our necessity to do so. We have termed Mr. Jerm un-English, and, in one sense, he is so, for our cousins believe in the honor of sport. But he is English in doubting that America holds a man capable of doing a great athletic feat. England has not yet awakened to the fact that the Americans are intensely athletic. But that this is a fact is rapidly being proved. The old time functions of an American were to make money all the hours of his life; but he is somewhat changed now. Wealth has given him leisure; health has driven him to seek for means of filling up those leisure hours by some sturdy pastime after the manner of his Anglo-Saxon forefathers, and he has found none better than those that have come down from the pre-historic ages.

Running, walking and swimming are, with the more modern athletics of rowing, cricket, base ball, la crosse foot ball, and such sort, rapidly becoming the delight of the youth of this country who partake in them, and a pleasure to the public who go in crowds to witness any notable feat. At present our athletes do not lay claim to stand on the same round of the ladder of fame as do those on the other side of the water, because they lack practice; but still they have climbed so bravely and so well, that now and then some bright peculiar star of our firmament rises and takes rank with the best of those in the other, and even dares, though modestly and with diffidence, to twinkle out its little challenge to the best star of them all. Mr. O'Leary is one of these stars, and, by his late performance, proved himself to be a star of the first magnitude. As Johnson tried and failed but to encourage Webb to try, so Weston tried and failed but to arouse O'Leary to the scratch. What Webb has done for swimming in England and throughout the world, O'Leary has done for pedestrians in this country and elsewhere. It has been shown by these successful pioneers that "Whate'er a man dare he can do," and O'Leary, like Webb, does not claim for himself any wonderful powers, but believes in the old proverb that "there are as many good fish in the sea as ever came out of it." We never doubted Webb's performance. We took the word of your press, even though it wrangled *inter se*. We believe in McLevy, Hazael,

Slade, Taylerson, and Keen. We claim the same credit for honesty and integrity in these matters, as we grant to our neighbors, and we will have them. They doubted us on the little matter of rifle shooting, but certain of our citizens went over there and took off their green spectacles, and enabled them to see clearly, and consequently do us honor. Surely they do not require a second lesson to teach them we are "coming up."

The O'Leary-Weston Walk.

Dan O'Leary has been for a long time back trying to get on a match with E. P. Weston. Weston would not make the match, ostensibly because O'Leary had not done anything worthy of drawing out so great a man as himself. This, however, we look upon as an unworthy subterfuge. It is the misfortune of all great lights to be challenged by lesser lights, and they must accept if a sufficient forfeit is put up or lose caste. We ourselves think that Weston has all along seen that O'Leary was a superior man, and for this reason he at first saved his pocket by assuming airs, and afterwards by avoiding a stake. In this last match he did not put up a cent, but received \$500 from the western man to come West. He knew that a big gate would be the result, and for this he walked, leaving the honors to the other man. That Weston is in one sense a hippodromatic fraud, we fully believe, since from start to finish of this last great walk he had no evident chance with his man, and was unable even to make the semblance of a race. If he could have got closer to his man he is doubly a fraud for depriving the public of the close race they were led to expect from the bombast and trumpet blowing which he hourly indulged in. Surely, some \$4,000 was a big enough sum for him to exert himself for. He was brag to the end, for he wanted O'Leary to walk on for six days more, on the off chance, we take it, that his opponent's feet would become too sore for him to go on. As a pedestrian, Weston can claim wonderful endurance—no more—for a walkist he is not. He can walk fair heel and toe, but he does not. His experience seems to have taught him that an occasional break, much missing, and the flat-footed gait which he generally adopts, are less conducive to tiring the ankles and back sinews than the fair gait. Be this as it may, his is not a fair gait, and any unprejudiced referee who knew what walking is would disqualify him on his ordinary action. O'Leary's walking is beyond cavil; a fairer gait we have never seen, and it is our belief that in the hands of a proper trainer he could be developed, not only into the fastest distance walker the world has ever seen, but be made as speedy a spurter as we have in this, or any other country. He, however, took no exception to Weston's gait; "let him do as he pleases," was his invariable remark, "it is bottom and not such a tear-you-to-pieces gait as that, that will win this race."

Weston must now step down from his self-appointed niche, and see a man placed there that is worthy to fill it, and not afraid of meeting any man who comes with a fair intent and a fair forfeit in his hands. He has won his place; it is worthy of money; if others aspire to it, let them put their money up and let us and the public see a race for a sum of money, and let us see the best man win.

THE Chicago Foot Ball Club met on their grounds at 23d street, Chicago, at 9 A. M., on Thanksgiving day. After some preliminary point about, Williams and Hornsby picked sides, and a very lively game ensued for three-quarters of an hour, by which time a number of the students of the Chicago University had put in an appearance as on-lookers. A game was soon got up between them and the Chicago Foot Ball Club. The youngsters played splendidly together, and a very brilliant game was the result, though somewhat in favor of the F. B. C., whose superior weight and play behind the scrumage ultimately caused the downfall of their youthful adversaries' goal. This result was achieved by the successful place kick by Williams from a fair catch made right in front of and close to the University goal. The University lads cannot have too much credit for the pluck with which they tackled and collared their heavier opponents, who were quicker at running with the ball than their contestants. A match will be played between these clubs on Saturday at 3:30 P. M. Those who wish to gain admission to the grounds are asked to present their cards to the gate keeper. An extensive, admiring (too admiring) and enthusiastic crowd witnessed the game, and were unanimously of the opinion that foot ball was the king winter pastime for fun. It was fun. Eagles (University team), Curtis, Kellogg, Hancock, Manning, Caulkins, Elliott, Smith, Morris, Woodcock, Jennings, McFaren, Wood, Boyden, Cronan, Boyden, Jr., Whitaker, Valentine, Rose, Capt.

—J. R. A. DESHON, an amateur-professional billiardist, has been disappointing his many friends by his series of defeats.

Edward Payson Weston

has been before the public, but with one exception, he has done nothing worthy of merit since his famous tramp from Portland, Me., to Chicago. This roused Americans to the fact that his walks could be done, and, as such, deserves enormous credit. The other and only exceptional event of merit in his record, is the great attempt to walk 500 miles in six days, which he made at the American Institute building at New York. On that occasion he had a double event in hand, each one sufficient for an occasion, but insufficient for Mr. Weston. He accomplished the one which was to walk 115 miles in 24 hours, beating time by 9 minutes and 28 seconds; but he had to resign the other and greater feat, which he has not yet proved himself capable of doing. According to Wilkes' *Spirit* of last year, to accomplish this feat of 500 miles in six days: "It seems to be a feat outside of the extreme line of human endurance." Weston as a walker, is a failure. He mixes too much, and at times comes right down to the flat-footed run. He can walk fair heel-and-toe, however, and when he does do it we will give him credit for it.

THE CALIFORNIA FOUR-MILE-HEAT RACE.—The postponement of the great race on Saturday last, has caused great disappointment among the turfmen of the country. The cause alleged, was the heavy condition of the track, but it is probable the management have an eye to business, for due notice has been given that the race will take place on Thanksgiving Day. As great changes may have taken place in the condition of the horses, those who anticipate realizing on the event will probably find that they have assumed considerable risk. As an indefinite postponement is substantially a change of conditions, all pools and bets should have been declared off, but it appears by special stipulations incorporated in the rules laid down by the Pacific Jockey Club for the government of the contest, all pools follow the race.

Two brutes, named William Walker and James Wheedon, met in Delaware, about thirty miles from the city of Philadelphia, on the 19th inst., and pounded each other in what they term a scientific manner, until one was forced to succumb, by being knocked out of time. Forty-one rounds were fought in one hour and seventeen minutes. Wheedon, the winner, is twenty-one years of age and weighs 130 pounds, while his opponent is twenty, and weighs 140.

We have every hope that the idea we suggested some time back of getting up a western rifle tournament, will be acted upon in the near future. Next week we shall be empowered to make distinct statements. All we now say to riflemen is, "practice," "be persistent in aiming drill," "get hand and eye to work together" for there is a prospect before long of being invited beyond your locality.

THE day of Thanksgiving was generally observed throughout the city. Our "devil," Byron, observes that that fat chicken, that Holmes & Sears presented him with on the previous evening, was the subject of much observation when he carried it home. To round out the observance of the occasion, he insists that his cuisine professor interlarded the carcass with full a quart of "oyster stuffing."

ON Saturday night last, Messrs. W. F. Milligan, H. Milligan, D. T. Elston, Abe Kleinman, William Wachter and A. A. Sample, left this city for Black River, Wis., for a grand deer hunt. It is to be hoped that they will have a good time and come back loaded down with the choicest bucks of the season.

Doings in the Crescent City.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 21.

TO THE FIELD:—Several weeks have passed since you have heard from "The Wandering Scribe," but though "lost to sight, to memory dear," I once more take my pencil in hand to drop you a few lines. La Belle Orleans, the second Paris, and gayest place in the universe, during the winter months, is putting on its brightest attire for the coming campaign, and is smiling its most bewitching on the multitude of travelers that turn their faces in this direction to avoid the chilling blasts and driving snows of the north, and well they may, for while you of the northern lakes are now wrapping your Ulsters about you, and counting the months until balmy spring smiles upon you again, here in the sunny South, flowers are blooming on every side, luxuriant foliage meets the eye at every turn, and white suits and straw hats are the rule on the streets, but what has all this to do with the contemplated idea of fencing Cuba in and changing its name to that of "the Universal Graveyard."

Sporting matters are lively, and preparations are being made on a grand scale for a winter of unusual interest; the coming shooting tournament, the races and the great Mardi Gras, which commences about the middle of February. Having been here but two days, however, I am not as yet thoroughly posted

with all the items of interest, which I will be able to give you in a future letter. Mr. G. W. Dardin, Secretary of the Nashville Blood Horse Association, is in the city with George Graham. Malmistic and Toclaco, to take part in the fall race; seven more stables, comprising thirty horses, are expected the middle of the present week, also several stables that I have not as yet had time to learn more particularly of. I have had the pleasure of meeting several of the officers and members of the Crescent City Rifle Club, and this afternoon paid a short visit to their elegant club house and spacious grounds, near Bayou, St. John's, about two miles from the city; I think I can say without hesitation, and no disparagement to other clubs, that they have the finest grounds of any rifle club in the United States, covering as they do, an area of five thousand yards; to the right of the club house there is a fine open plane for trial-shooting; to the left, one of the largest orange groves in southern Louisiana, and further on long avenues of pecan trees. The club was inaugurated last May and started off with a membership of a hundred and thirty-four, which has now increased to about two-hundred. The diamond badges to be contested for are remarkably fine and well worth winning, the following description of which appeared in the *Times* of this morning: "The three diamond badges now being manufactured for the Crescent City Rifle Club, by Mr. J. C. Meyer, and to be offered as prizes to be contested for by the club members, are said to be superior in value and beauty of design to any of a similar nature ever seen in this country."

The 500 and 1,000 yards badges will be alike. Each will have as a centre piece a representation of the range and target, encircled by a beautiful olive wreath of 20 karat gold. On the upper points of the target are crossed rifles, of the Remington Creedmoor pattern; above the rifles appears a crescent in blue enamel, and in gold letters in relief, "Crescent City Rifle Club." Above the hollow of the crescent is the monogram of the club, surmounted by the escutcheon of the state of Louisiana. The pelican's eye will be a small diamond. The bull's-eye will be black enamel, with a diamond in the centre; the "indicators" or "markers," with appropriate cap or pin, are also represented. The two badges for all rifles at 200 yards for rest and off hand shooting, are of the same emblematic design, with but little difference and a little less in value. They are all made of 18 and 20 karat gold, and different colored enameling. Mr. R. E. Eyrick holds the rest badge, 200 yards, on a score of 74 out of 75. Mr. Jules Piffant holds the off hand 200 yard badge on a score of 53 out of 75. Mr. E. T. Manning holds the 500 and 1,000 yard badge.

There are other clubs in the city which I regret not having met any of the members, having been so short a time in the city.

Strange as it may seem, with all the love of amusements acknowledged by common consent to belong to this gay city of the gulf, the theatres are none of them doing a paying business. Tempting bills have been offered the public for the past few weeks, but they will not bite. French Opera Bouffe has been the rule at the Varieties Theatre for the past two weeks and is to be continued one week longer. The popularity of this theatre is somewhat on the decline, and until there is a change in the management, we do not think it will regain its former standing in the favor of theatre goers and the public in general. Miss Lillie Eldridge has been playing to fair houses at the Academy of Music for the past week, but not to such houses as this talented young actress deserves. Miss Eldridge is young, but a hard student and careful actress, and if labor and close attention will pave the way to success she is sure of a topmost round on the ladder of fame. Her engagement closed last night. Haverly's minstrels open to-night, and crowded houses are expected, for they are old favorites in New Orleans.

Ben DeBar succeeded Oliver Doud Byron at the St. Charles Theatre, and has been appearing for the past week as "Micawber" and "Falstaff." To-morrow night the Southern favorite, Lawrence Barrett, returns in a round of Shaksperian tragedies, and it is expected that the "Old Drury" (St. Charles) will be crowded from pit to dome.

The Globe Theatre has changed hands. Chas. Howard, the former lessee and manager, one night last week "silently folded his tent and stole away." As to whether it was the midnight hour when he made his exit I cannot say. The theatre is now under the able management of Flynn, formerly of the Gaieties Theatre, and a round of first-class variety talent can always be found at the Globe. Barry Sullivan will be here soon; also the Furbish Company with the "Two Orphans."

Yours truly, Mix.

Amusements.

To Managers and Members of Theatrical, Musical, Minstrel and Equestrian Professions:

The management of *THE FIELD* purpose to make their paper the standard authority in the West of the above professions. With that intent, we would solicit from the Managers of all Professional Entertainments to forward to us their weekly play bills and routes, also any information that may interest the general public. We would also caution managers against granting favors to any one representing himself as our correspondent, except upon presentation of our card, bearing the signature of our General Manager, or Dramatic Editor. To correspondents, we would say, write all matter on one side of the sheet, sign full name and address, and to insure insertion in our earliest issue, matter should reach us by Wednesday, at the latest. All letters for this department should be addressed to The Dramatic Editor of *THE FIELD*.

It is a lamentable fact, but one that cannot be denied, that the amusement season in this city has so far been anything but a success. Slim houses have been the rule rather than the exception, and slim purses are almost sure to follow. The Managers of the various theatres and places of amusement have done everything

to the utmost of their powers to cater to the public taste, but seem to have failed in almost every instance. McVicker opened what was Kingsbury Hall (after a failure of the minstrels) with a first-class stock company, but things failed to connect, and the company was forced to go on the road. The Academy of Music, after a short time under its new management, was forced to succumb to circumstances beyond its individual control. None of the theatres have come up to within the bounds of their expectations, and the true fact of the matter is, that the majority have been playing a losing game. McVicker has been presenting the best of plays with the best of actors, and yet has had the worst of luck.

The panic has created a peculiar phase in monetary circles, so that general theatre-goers feel a certain reluctance in expending any more for what they know will not fill the bill, and while managers are doing their utmost to attract good houses, regulars fail to come to time. The general run of plays has been good. The management of the theatres have displayed better taste, and the stars have worked harder to attract the better class of patrons, while at the same time no house has had more than a fraction of their regular business. McVicker's has been doing a slim business during the past week, although Jane Coombs is supposed to be a drawing card. At the Adelphi the Kiralfys have done a fair business, yet they can hardly claim having paying houses. The California minstrels have drawn well, and yet they are not happy, and Kelly & Leon's minstrels have drawn well, while they still complain that business is not as it should be.

Managers are blue, and no wonder. They are doing their best to make a good display of talent, and yet they are not appreciated. Mr. McVicker has endeavored to keep the public taste well supplied with a good class of general work, but it does not seem to draw. Mr. Leonard Grover, at the Adelphi, has also tried to keep up a first-class variety theatre, but has had to draw in his horns for the time being. Col. Wood has kept his hall tolerably well filled, by contributing several classes of amusement in the Barnum style, still all complain that times are dull. We feel, as participants with festivities of the theatrical board, that the guests should not refuse the baked meats, but should see them spread upon the feast board, and feed daily upon them.

Although Thanksgiving broke in upon the week with its holiday crowd of pleasure seekers, filling all the places of amusement to their utmost capacity, still, the week has been dull in amusement circles. Managers are doing their best to attract theatre-goers, by furnishing frequent and attractive changes of bills, yet they don't draw to amount to anything, to speak of; that is, one notices less "crowded houses," "hundreds turned away nightly," and the signs so often displayed of yore, when business was good, and everything was booming—we refer to the legendary card, "Standing Room Only." In most theatres just at present it has been hung up in the property room, among the tin shields and spears of the Roman legions. Nowadays it is customary for an old-time theatre-goer to count his cash over before investing in the paste-board, whereas he used to obtain his ticket first and count his money afterwards. Now the question is self-asked, can I afford it? The panic and its results have made people look upon amusement seeking more as a luxury than a necessity, and managers are learning to look upon dull times as other people do, and are compelled to be satisfied with slim audiences and small receipts.

Let us hope that the stringency of money matters is but a question of months, say even days, and that ere long we shall see the bright and shining light of better times, when all shall be able to join in a grand chorus of praise to our National Goddess of Liberty, and offer at her shrine and upon the altar of Ithys, the gifts of a free heart and a free purse. So mote it be.

AT McVICKER'S THEATRE.

during the past week, the stock company have been holding the boards. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and Thanksgiving and Saturday matinees, the spectacular drama, "The Jewess," was presented, and on the nights of Thanksgiving and Friday, "The Sea of Ice," which has met with so much success, was brought out. On Monday, the 29th, Mr. Barry Sullivan will open an engagement. At the

ADELPHI.

"Around the World in Eighty Days," under the management of the Kiralfy Bros., has been drawing fair houses. It will continue one week longer.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

"Mary Warner" and "Married Life," (to which was added at the 10 A. M. performance, on Thanksgiving, "Naval Engagements," and "Our Country Cousin,") together with the fat lady and the general attractions of the museum proper, have been drawing the usual good attendance. The Museum is being constantly increased in its store of curiosities, and is slowly, but surely, taking its place among the permanent places of amusement in our midst.

ROOLEY'S THEATRE.

The California Minstrels have been drawing as well as usual with their mirth-provoking programme, and on Thanksgiving day received a perfect ovation. The general favorite, Ben Cotton, has made his re-entrance upon the boards of this theatre, and the company has been further strengthened by the addition of Harry Stanwood, and Goss and Fox, the former as the banjo-king, and the two latter as song and dance artists.

NEW CHICAGO THEATRE.

Kelly and Leon's Minstrels are meeting with good success. The Only Leon, still retains his hold upon the hearts of the amusement-seekers, and Kelly, Cool Burgess, Talbert, the Halcys, and Hogan and Lord, supported by a strong company, are presenting a strong bill, that keeps the house in one continuous roar.

AROUND TOWN.

Frank MacEvoy's Hibernian Company closed the week, at the Halsted Street Opera House.

Amusement Correspondence.

TORONTO, CAN. NOVEMBER 21.

Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House: "The Rivals" was produced, Nov. 15th and 16th, by the regular stock company. Mrs. Morrison, as Lydia Languish, acted her part thoroughly, confirming the high opinions formed of her in times gone by. C. P. DeGroat, as Sir Anthony Absolute, and Mary Carr as Mrs. Malaprop, rendered their respective parts in good form. November 17th, "London Assurance" was placed on the boards to a good house. On Thursday, November 18th, the event of the season took place, Mrs. Morrison taking her second annual benefit, under the auspices of the masonic fraternity of this city. As was expected, the house was crowded with a most fashionable and appreciative audience, making one of the most brilliant assemblages that has been gathered in the Grand for some time. The

play was Knowles' comedy of "The Love Chase," Mrs. Morrison as Constance, surpassing herself, receiving repeated encores from the audience, which were justly merited. J. K. Grismer as Wilfrade, and C. L. Farwell as Master Waller, deserve especial mention. The remaining cast was well sustained. On Nov. 19th, "The Serious Family," and on Nov. 20th the "Ticket-of-Leave Man," were played before small houses. On Nov. 22d, "Money," 23d, "Lost in London," and 24th, "Our Boys" will be produced by the company. "Our Boys," continuing for a short season till Nov. 25th and 26th.

It is currently reported here, that the Holman Opera Troupe intend leasing the Royal Opera House from Mr. French for the winter season. They will be sure to receive a hearty welcome from their old friends, the citizens of Toronto.

Prof. W. C. Richards, of New York, has been lecturing in Toronto, Can., on electricity, chemistry, etc., during the past week, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Yours, Jim.

BLOOMINGTON, ILL. NOVEMBER 23.

The Angie Schott Phenomenal Troupe gave two performances in Schroeder's Opera House last week, and then collapsed. It seems that one Dingees, the manager of this company, left them while at Indianapolis to go to Cincinnati for funds, and promised to meet the company again in Peoria, and, instead of meeting them as agreed, has abandoned them to shift for themselves. The company came here broke, and Bloomington not being a very good town to set shows on their feet again, they were unable to pay the hotel bills, consequently they had their baggage attached. The company was composed of some fifteen members, and if properly managed would have done a good business. As fast as the individual members could get funds from friends their baggage was released and they left town. Quite a number of them are here yet however, and are likely to stay some time, judging from present appearances. General Kilpatrick arrived in this city yesterday, all primed to deliver a lecture, when glancing at his note-book, found that he was over 100 miles out of the way, as he was expected at Bloomington, Indiana, last evening. The error we learn, was laid to some blunder of the lecture bureau. On the 25th, Frank Lowell's Female Minstrel Company will give one of their choice variety entertainments. On the 26th, Josh Billings will deliver the third lecture of the Dorley Hall course. Subject, "Specimen Brix." Yours, E. W. T.

Dubuque, Iowa. NOVEMBER 22.

Amusements in Dubuque the past month have been comparatively quiet, nothing in the theatrical line worthy of notice having taken place, but the approaching winter months promise more first class entertainments than have heretofore visited our city.

Neil Bryant's minstrels were the first to break upon the quietude of the amusement-going people, opening the Athenaeum Nov. 20, for one night. The attendance was large, and the entertainment a good one. Lew Benedict in his specialties, was of the most pleasing character.

Goss and Fox leave the company for Chicago, to fill their engagement at Hooley's theatre.

The company are northward bound, playing in St. Paul, Nov. 25th and 27th.

Harry Robinson, the man with the silver horns is billed for Nov. 27th.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Robinson's advance agent, Mr. F. E. Colburn, I have learned that a new set of silver instruments await the company here, at an outlay of \$4,000 for instruments; and with such a corps of fine performers, Harry must necessarily be meeting with success.

Gen. Kilpatrick lectures here Nov. 27th; subject, "What the Irish did in the late war." W. H. C.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. NOVEMBER 22.

Academy of Music: Victoria C. Woodhull opens the lecture season at this hall this evening in her celebrated lecture upon "The True and the False Socially," followed by the following: Tuesday Eve., Nov. 24d, Moncure D. Conway, on "The Devil;" Wednesday, 25th, Theodore Tilton, on the "Problem of Life;" Thursday, 25th, Ann Eliza Young, on the "Mormons;" Friday and Saturday and Saturday Matinee, 26th and 27th, Mrs. D. P. Bowers appears in "The Hunchback," "Lucretia Borgia" and "Chimney Corner," and "Lady Audley's Secret" at the matinee. Mrs. Bowers is supported by J. C. McCollum and C. W. Couldock. "Biz" good.

Dickson's Grand Opera House: Furbish's 5th Ave. Combination opens this evening for one week in the "Two Orphans," with two matinees, Thursday and Saturday. We predict large houses.

Metropolitan Theatre: Miss Alice Fladde opens this evening in her sensational drama from the pen of Frank Baumgartner, entitled "Held at Bay," with an olio following, consisting of Jos. A. Gullick, extemporaneous singer; Adams and Lee, the "musical mokes," in connection with all the old "vets," viz.: Clark Gibbs, March Adams, Al Dipman, Geo. Beane, Miss Fannie Beane, Annie Hathaway, Miss Moore and the celebrated Geschwander Tyrolean warblers. "Biz" still continues good with attractions of a similar character. Yours, M. W. P.

ST. LOUIS, MO. NOVEMBER 23.

Barry Sullivan opened what promises to be a very successful engagement at De Bar Opera House as "Ritchie." The immense auditorium was comfortably filled by an audience that showed its appreciation by frequent bursts of genuine applause. Mr. Sullivan's representation of the great Cardinal was a most magnificent piece of acting, and the support given by the excellent stock company was good. During the week "Richard III.," "Hamlet," and "The Gambler" will be given.

At the Olympic, the sensational reigns supreme this week. The Frank Frayne troupe in "Si Blocum," a Western drama, in which the traditions of border life are well illustrated. An overflowing house greeted its first representation.

The Theatre Comique opened out with a complete change of programme, and a number of additional attractions. The Swiss Bell Ringers, Deleahanty and Cummings, Bart Clark and Minnie Loder appeared in their specialties. Business at this theatre—as it has been all the season—good.

PANA, ILL. NOVEMBER 22.

The "Two Orphans" will be produced at Hayward's Opera House in this city, on this and to-morrow evening, by a full company, of which Messrs. W. J. Cogswell & Co. are managers; Silas Robinson, stage manager; H. H. Winegard, director of orchestra, and Frank B. Cilley, business manager.

The "Drummer Boy of Sullo" will be produced here, under the supervision of Mr. —, the author of the drama, by an amateur company some time in next month. The affair is gotten up in the interest of our new military company—the Christian County Guards, and will embrace in the cast several amateurs of considerable merit. KERR E. SPENDENT.

CINCINNATI, O. NOVEMBER 23.

Miss Jane Coombs commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Grand Opera House last evening, as Margaret Elmore, in the play of "Love's Sacrifice." There was only a moderate attendance present. To-night, Miss Coombs appears as Pauline, in the "Lady of Lyons," with Mr. Roche as Claude Melnotte.

Wood's Theatre: Lotta commenced the second week of her engagement, appearing as "Muette." The house was crowded, as it always is whenever she appears here. Lotta will be followed by Furbish's combination.

Grand Central: The entertainment broke up in a row last week. HARRY.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NOVEMBER 22.

Macaulay's Theatre: Nov. 8, John McCullough commenced a very successful engagement, appearing in the following fine plays: "Virginius," "Othello," "The Gladiator," "Jack Cade," "Damon and Pythias," "The Stranger," and "Richard III." During this engagement Mr. McCullough sustained his reputation as one of America's finest tragedians. Nov. 15, Lawrence Barrett played an engagement of five nights and matinee, appearing in some of his finest pieces. Large houses were the order of the week. Saturday night the stock company played "The Hidden Hand." Nov. 22, Milnes Levick as "The Spy." Yours, LEE.

DIXON, ILL. NOVEMBER 23.

Last night Charley Shay gave one of his pleasing as well as wonderful exhibitions here, to a large crowd. Yours, CAPTAIN.

Amusement Summary.

—Charles Mathews has sailed for India.
 —Mrs. Patti and Mlle. Hallbron are in St. Petersburg.
 —E. A. Sothorn has been playing to immense houses in Liverpool.
 —Albani has been singing her way into the public heart in Dublin.
 —"The Mighty Dollar" has been running twelve weeks to full houses.
 —Mr. J. B. Johnson, the champion swimmer, has returned to England.
 —Miss Emily Fowler is to come to America soon on a professional visit.
 —"The White Cat" is to be played at the Queen's Theatre, London, on the 27th inst.
 —The receipts at the concerts of M. Pasdeloup frequently amounted to 7,000 francs.
 —Joe Jefferson has been playing "Rip Van Winkle" at the Princess's Theatre, London.
 —Miss Lydia Thompson and her company are playing at the Globe Theatre, London.
 —Mrs. Nilsson's tour through Great Britain and Ireland, has been a series of triumphs.
 —Carl Rosa's Opera Company are meeting with splendid success in their tour through England.
 —Edwin Booth opened at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Nov. 22d, in Richelieu.
 —Miss Carlotta Leclercq plays in Bartley Campbell's "Fate," in London, England, shortly.
 —A string quartette proposes to devote every Saturday evening, at Chickering Hall, to chamber music.
 —Tom Taylor and Charles Reade have revised and partly rewritten their comedy of "Masks and Faces."
 —J. H. Haverly, of Hooley's Theatre, has been in New York engaging talent for Haverly's Minstrels.
 —At one Sunday entertainment in the Paris Winter Circus, recently, the receipts were 6,000 francs, or \$1,204.
 —Mrs. Van Zandt has a daughter now in training for the lyric stage, whose vocal acquirements are already very remarkable.
 —Mrs. Oates' Comic Opera Troupe, has been playing in Washington, D. C., this week. They open in Pittsburg on the 29th.
 —Twenty representatives of "Panache" at the Palais Royal Paris, the receipts amounted to \$18,983, or an average of about \$950 per night.
 —Prince Leopold is to have Shakesperian readings at his home in Oxford this season, and will begin the series with "As You Like It."
 —Mrs. George C. Howard, the original Topsy, appeared in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on Thanksgiving Day.
 —Mr. Sothorn has been engaged by Messrs. Jarrett & Palmer to play at Booth's Theatre early in March. He is now starring in the English provinces.
 —A London paper remarks that the English concert singers cannot truthfully sing "I Cannot Sing The Old Songs," because the fact is they sing nothing else.
 —Calender's Georgia Minstrels perform at Col. Wood's Museum, Philadelphia, this week. There is no burnt cork about their complexion. They were born so.
 —Mr. P. S. Gilmore intends to usher in the Centennial at midnight, December 31, at the Hippodrome, with a monster concert, illuminations and pyrotechnic effects.
 —Miss Cary has signed a contract to sing in Vienna after her Russian engagement is concluded. Her engagement in Vienna lasts from March 4th to May 4th, of next year.
 —It is rumored that Ambrose Thomas' new opera, "Psyche," will be given at the inauguration of the New Opera House, London, which will probably occur during the coming spring.
 —Three more theatres have opened in London—the Royal Amphitheatre, the Charing Cross and the Court. The season is pronounced by the papers to give promise of unusual brilliancy.
 —"The Creole," Offenbach's new opera, is very successful in Paris. It is said to have more affinity to *opera comique* than to *opera bouffe*. The plot is slight, but the music redeems the deficiencies of the story.
 —The athletic tournament at Gilmore's Garden attracts a good deal of attention. The contests will be in wrestling, boxing, fencing, bicycle racing, &c., and the best experts in these arts will struggle for the prizes.
 —Rossi has played three Shakesperian parts in Paris—Othello, Hamlet and Lear. His support is said to be very indifferent, and the English auditor cannot reconcile himself to the "Il povera Tom ha freddo, instead of "Poor Tom's a-cold."
 —"Sardanapalus," recently produced with great splendor in Dublin by Mr. Charles Calvert, will be brought out at Booth's Theatre, by an arrangement made with him by the management. It is almost the only drama Lord Byron wrote that can be adapted to the stage.
 —So we shall actually have Rossi and Offenbach in America next year. Our Paris correspondence indicates that European artists also begin to feel the attractions and appreciate the advantages of our Centennial celebration. Let them all come. Nothing good will fail to have a generous support.
 —The Buffalo Bill Combination, play in Austin, Tex., on the 29th and 30th. Houston, December 1st, 2d and 3d. New Orleans, two weeks, commencing December 5th. They have been playing to good houses, notwithstanding that a counterfeit company traveling last year did them considerable damage.
 —Mr. Edmund Falconer, the dramatist and the author of "The Peep o' Day," whose career dates from 1837, will receive a benefit at the Drury Lane Theatre, London, on the 27th. As an actor he is well known by his Danny Mann in the "Colleen Bawn," which is to be played on this occasion with Mrs. Boucicault in the cast.
 —Gemmill, Scott & Co., of the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, have bought the sole right to produce in this country a new emotional play, in five acts, from the French, founded upon the recent Tichborne trial in England. When it was brought out in Paris at the Ambigu it was called the "Affaire Coverly," and the Hero was called Roger Coverly.
 —Rossi will next appear in Alexander Dumas' "Kean," one of the most absurd pictures of English life ever painted, even by a Frenchman. Thackeray's ridicule of this play was very severe. The great Italian actor will give the "Immortal William" a good hearing in Paris, as in addition to Hamlet, Othello and Lear, he will play Romeo, Shylock, Coriolanus and Macbeth.
 —The departure of Mr. George Honey for Boston, necessitated by his engagements there, will not interrupt the remarkable performance of "Caeser" at Wallack's Theatre. Eccles will be assumed this week by Mr. Harry Beckett, the popular comedian, and it will be interesting to compare the two personations.
 —Booth, as Iago, was greeted the night of Nov. 20th, by a crowded house. The applause at the conclusion of certain passages was deafening. At the end of the last act repeated calls were made for a speech from the tragedian. Booth came before the curtain and said: "I am no orator. I exhausted all my oratorical ability the first night of my engagement. I thank you for this very kind reception, and hope to have the honor and pleasure of appearing before you soon again."
 —M. Perrin purposes bringing out this year at the Theatre Francaise, the following plays: Revivals—Mme. George Sand's "Marquise de Villemer," Mme. de Girardin's "Lady Tartuffe," and M. Labiche's "Gendre de M. Poirier." New plays—M. Dumas' "Le Etranger," M. de Bornier's "Attila," M. Paul Ferrier's "Les Compagnons," M. Lomon's "Jean d'Acier" and M. Fallou's "Petite Pluie." The rehearsals of this last have commenced, the chief parts being intrusted to Mmes. Arnold, Plessis, Dinah Felix and Broisat, and M. Febre, Joliet and Roger.

—While playing the part of Oberon in "No Thoroughfare," on Thursday evening, Nov. 18th, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, Mr. Fechter came near terminating his successful engagement more suddenly than he intended. In the scene in the wine vaults, where he enters from above at a height of over fifteen feet from the stage, the platform gave way as soon as he stepped upon it from the wings. He was carried to the green-room, where he fainted from the pain, but after some delay was enabled to proceed with his part, in spite of his suffering. He narrowly escaped very serious injury.

—The following story of the late dramatist, Mr. Edward Lancaester, is told by the illustrated *Dramatic News*: "He was one evening, at play with one of his numerous friends, from whose pocket he contrived, in sport, to extract a pocket handkerchief, which he quickly transferred to his own. Shortly after a tap on the shoulder called his attention to a gentlemanly man in his rear, who said in a whisper, 'Beg pardon; here's your purse. Didn't know you belonged to the profession; all right!' at the same time slipping into his hand the purse which he had previously extracted from Lancaster's pocket."

—One evil to which the London theatres are subjected is thus far unknown to Chicago, but as foreign fashions fly fast, we quote the following caution from an English journal for the benefit of our country guests: "We have reason to believe that some London thieves are making money by visiting the theatres and pre-tending that their pockets have been picked, and accepting bribes from those they carefully select to accuse of theft—generally those who sit next to them, and who are afraid to face the accusation in a police court. We need hardly state that such a feat is entirely groundless, for these gentry invariably find their threats of police are ineffective, or the persons they accuse boldly defy and threaten in their turn."

—The London *Morning Post*, in speaking of Mr. Joseph Jefferson's appearance as Rip Van Winkle, pays the following graceful compliment to American actors on the English stage: "Not few nor unimportant are the contributions to histrionic art we owe to the United States. Among the best known supporters of our stage are men like Mr. Hermann Vezin, Mr. Sothorn and Mr. Chippendale, who are either American in extraction or who have studied their art beneath transatlantic skies. During years comparatively recent the contingent of American actors has received important additions. To mention the principal only, who has forgotten the 'Solon Shingle' of John E. Owens or the 'Narcisse' of Mr. Bandmann, and who does not feel that the cares of life have been lightened and a temporary oblivion has been obtained for its sorrows in watching the comic creations of Mr. John S. Clarke? Of all actors America has sent us Mr. Jefferson is the most widely remembered. He has not presented the variety of characters with which Mr. Clarke has enriched the acting repertoire; his gifts, instinct with art, consisting of one character only. From the first moment, however, Rip Van Winkle, as conceived by Washington Irving and interpreted by his countryman, was seen on our boards, it won its way to the public heart, and even after a lapse of ten years it is still reached with a vividness rare under similar conditions. Proof is thus afforded that 'a great man's memory may survive' his presence for an entire decade."

Home for Needy Actors.

The Boston Sunday *Courier* has the following regarding the late Edwin Forrest's bequest for a home for needy actors: "Mr. James Oakes, one of the executors of the estate of Edwin Forrest, informs us that preparations for carrying out the great tragedian's wishes in regard to the establishment of the Edwin Forrest Home at Springbrook, are so far advanced that inmates will probably be received in a few months. The executors have wisely concluded not to expend two or three hundred thousand dollars in erecting large and costly buildings, for which there will be no use for several years to come, and they will convert the large stone mansion now standing at Springbrook into the retreat contemplated by Mr. Forrest. It contains twenty-four rooms, which by judicious alterations in the interior construction of the house, can easily be cut up into forty, and sufficient accommodation will thus be secured for all the actors who will be likely to take advantage of Mr. Forrest's benefaction during the coming decade. It may be desirable to erect a library building, but that will hardly cost more than \$25,000, and that sum could easily be obtained by selling a portion of the Springbrook estate. It contains upwards of one hundred acres, not more than sixty of which will be needed for the home, and the remainder could be sold immediately without any sacrifice. It is well known that a large proportion of the property remaining in the control of Mr. Oakes and Mr. Dougherty, since the settlement with Mrs. Sinclair, consists of real estate in New York, Pennsylvania and Kentucky, which, if sold now, would cause a great shrinkage in the value of the estate; and in view of this circumstance the decision of the executors to make a modest beginning, at the cost only of some useless show, will receive the hearty approval of all who are interested in Mr. Forrest's magnificently generous bequest."

THE STARLING'S SONG.—The *Overland Monthly* says that "if California has no mocking-bird, like the South, and no bobolink, like New England, it nevertheless has a starling. The song of the bobolink is a sort of ecstasy—'pure rapture,' as Ike Marvel says—the inspiration of its favorite clime in the Carolinas, and it sings never so well as when swaying blithely on a wind-recked bush. The mocking-bird, too, sings with a southern abandon, shaking from his little throat 'floods of delicious music.' But the starling has the richest voice. It sits all the morning in the modest place it loves—generally hidden in the bush—and, from the fullness of its own deep and quiet joy, pours forth the incomparable sweetness of its orisons. It needs no spurts and jumps of coquetry, no flitting and swinging on the bush, and flashing of gaudy colors in the sun, to trick forth its peerless song. In my opinion, the California starling is the one perfect singer of our continent. France has never produced a contralto singer, and Italy can boast but little more; but ice-bound Scandinavia gives us Jenny Lind and Nilsson. The flippant songsters of the sunny South (for the bobolink is nearly southern,) can never compare with the starling, dwelling in the cool and changeless mountain valleys of California."

VIOLATIONS OF THE GAME LAW.—The season for lawful killing of prairie chickens expired with October. Through ignorance of this fact, or disregard of it, not a few hunters have kept right on killing, and the Denver Sporting Club have determined to bring up these violators of the law with a short turn. One man, a ranchman from down the Platte, has already been fined by Justice Whittemore, and others are to be arraigned.

Shooting.

A Few Words from the Buckeye State.

WOOSTER, O., Nov. 20.
 To THE FIELD:—The Killbuck Shooting Club of this city having agreed to dieband, at least for the present, nine staunch members of the old association met a short time since on Quinly Jones' farm, near the fair grounds, to shoot for the handsome belt, and for the furniture belonging to the organization. Ten tame pigeons were allotted to each; 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, and the result was as follows:
 W. H. Mullins.....11111 11110-9
 Geo. Faber.....11111 00011-7
 John J. Plank.....11110 1100-5
 S. F. Plank.....10011 11111-8
 Joseph Baumgardner.....00111 10011-7
 W. H. Hany.....00111 11101-7
 James J. Robinson.....10001 01111-6
 Dr. B. J. Jones.....11000 00111-5
 W. B. Jones.....11000 00111-5

*Dead out of bounds.
 W. H. Mullins won the first prize and belt and stove, and S. F. Plank the second prize, which was eight chairs; Messrs. Faber, Baumgardner and Robinson having tied at 7 birds, shot off at five birds each, 25 yards, and resulted in Faber killing 3, and taking third prize, six chairs; Dr. B. J. Jones having killed 6 birds took fourth prize, a table; Messrs. John J. Plank and W. B. Jones having tied at 5 birds each, shot off, and Plank won 4 chairs.
 The balance of the "traps" were divided as follows: 1 trap to Jos. Baumgardner, 1 trap to W. H. Hany, and 1 lamp to W. B. Jones.
 It is to be hoped that the club will soon reorganize on a firm and solid basis.
 Your valuable paper comes regularly on time, and is perused with avidity.
 Yours,
 WAYNE.

SHOOTING AT MARTIN'S, Nov. 12.—Ground traps 80 yards rise, use of both barrels allowed.
 C. Lawson.....11010 11011 01100 10111 1110-16
 E. Thomas, Jr.....01001 11110 01111 00011 1100-14
 J. Foster.....11010 01011 11110 10101 1001-15

Nov. 17.—Sweepstakes at 21 yards rise.
 J. J. Kleinman.....11111-5 W. Whitmer.....11111-5
 E. J. Abbey.....11111-5 M. Ballou.....11110-4
 E. T. Martin.....11111-5 C. Morris.....11111-5

Ties at 25 yards.
 Kleinman.....110-2 Whitmer.....011-2
 Abbey.....011-2 Martin.....100-1
 Morris.....111-3

Same, at 21 yards.
 Kleinman.....01110-3 Ballou.....10111-4
 Abbey.....10011-3 Morris.....01011-3
 Martin.....10111-3 Stagg.....11101-4

Match for \$1 and birds, 30 yards rise, ground trap, use of one barrel only.
 Martin.....11111-5 Stagg.....11010-3

JACKSON, MISS., Nov. 12.
 Class shooting; purse \$150; \$75 to first, \$50 to second, \$25 to third; entrance \$30; Tennessee rules to govern. Maj. A. W. Allyn, referee; S. K. Mahan and A. J. Cappel, judges. Five single birds; 21 yards rise.
 Jno. A. Gallbreath.....01111-4 W. A. Montgomery.....11111-5
 D. P. Montgomery.....11110-4 J. G. Sparrow.....11111-5
 C. H. Walton.....01011-3 F. H. W. Barrett.....11011-4
 C. J. Hume.....11111-5 Thos. Priestly.....11101-4
 G. R. Kemp.....11111-5 Jno. R. Cameron.....00111-3

Ties on 5, 25 yards, first miles out.
 Montgomery.....11110 Sparrow.....11111
 Hume.....11110 Kemp.....11110

Sparrow first money.
 Ties on 4, same conditions.
 Gallbreath.....10 Montgomery.....10
 Barrett.....11 Priestly.....0

Barrett second money.
 Ties on 3, same conditions.
 Walton.....01 Cameron.....00

Walton third money.
 Yours, ALPHA.

Rifle Shooting at Yonkers.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—A remarkably well contested match came off at Moremore Rifle Range, in Yonkers, yesterday. The rival marksmen were picked teams, composed of six members each from the Hudson River Rifle Association, of Poughkeepsie, and the Yonkers Rifle Association, and headed respectively by Colonel John Bodine and L. M. Ballard, both of American rifle team notoriety. The conditions of the match were that each man should have twenty shots, in addition to two sighting shots, the distance being 500 yards. Gold badges were the prizes contended for. As will be seen by the scores, the shooting was excellent, that of Major Shonard being particularly fine, he having scored, for the third time during the present week, 95 out of a possible 100. On the completion of the tenth inning the Yonkers team were two points ahead. The final shot was fired by D. Smith, of that team, who, by making a bull's-eye, secured victory by a unit over the Poughkeepsie team. The following are the scores:

THE YONKERS TEAM.
 F. Shonard.....5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-95
 G. L. Morse.....5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-92
 D. Smith.....5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-90
 H. Quinn.....4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-87
 A. H. Jocelyn.....4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-83
 L. M. Ballard.....5 5 2 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-81

THE POUGHKEEPSIE TEAM.
 T. H. Sargent.....4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-94
 John Bodine.....4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-92
 L. Geiger.....5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-89
 H. J. Schroeder.....3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-87
 J. N. Winslow.....3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-85
 A. F. Lindley.....3 4 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-82

The Chicago Rifle Club.

The Chicago Rifle Club met Nov. 20th at South Park Range, and the members displayed their abilities in shooting a distance of 500 yards. The highest number of points possible was 100, and the following score will show how nearly they came to that figure:

J. A. Shaffer.....4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-95
 A. G. Alford.....5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-90
 C. B. Prouty.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-88
 W. Burnham.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-88
 G. Willard.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-88
 R. S. Thompson.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-87
 O. C. Blackmer.....4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-86
 W. R. Allen.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-84
 T. D. Williams.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-84
 J. K. Rodgers.....3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-78
 T. Bradwell.....2 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-75
 G. E. Adams.....4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-73

BLOOMINGTON, ILL., Nov. 23.

To THE FIELD:—The Evergreen City Shooting club of this city will hold a match with the Champaign club on Dec. 3d for the Ashley House cup and supper. This will be the 3d match shot for this cup; if it is won by the Champaign club at this match they can hold the cup. Our boys are very confident that they will win, our opinion is that they will have to do pretty good shooting to do it.
 E. W. T.

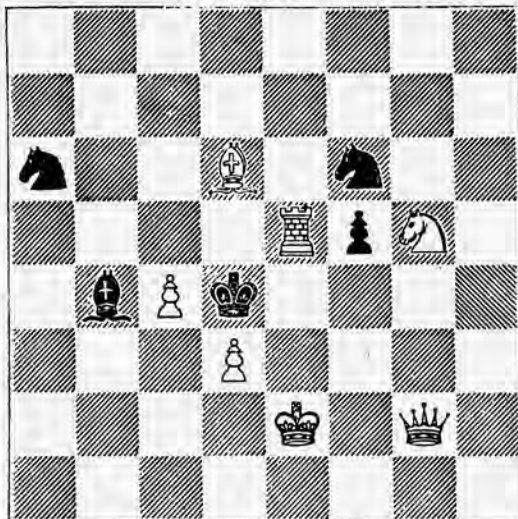
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 10.—The foot race over 100 yards course, for \$2,000 a side, came off to-day over the Bay District Course. There were many breaks away. Both Goff and Cozad tried hard to gain an advantage in the start. At last they got off together, and ran locked for seventy yards, when Cozad tired, and Goff won easily by three yards; time 10 1-5s.

Chess.

Contributions for this department are respectfully solicited. CHICAGO CHESS CLUB.—Nos. 63 and 65 Washington street; open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M. Chess players meet in the Sherman House basement daily.

PROBLEM NO. 36.—BY MR. PLACHTTA.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in four moves.

CHESS IN SCOTLAND.

The two following games were played some time ago between Mr. G. B. Fraser and Mr. P. Scott, both of the Dundee Club, the former giving the odds of the Queen's Knight. (Remove White's Queen's Knight. Close King's Bishop's Gambit.)

WHITE. Mr. F.	BLACK. Mr. S.	WHITE. Mr. F.	BLACK. Mr. S.
1 P to K4	P to K4	14 K to Kt3	Q to K5
2 P to K4	P to K4	15 P to K5	P to K5
3 B to K2 (a)	Q to R5 (ch)	16 K to B4	B to K6 (ch)
4 K to B4	P to Kt4 (b)	17 K to K4	P to B7 (ch)
5 P to Q4	Kt to Kt3	18 K to K2	B to Kt5 (ch)
6 Kt to Kt3	Q to R3	19 K to K3	B to K5
7 P to K5	Kt to K5	20 Q to Kt3	Castles (Q R)
8 K to Kt4	P to Q4	21 K to K3	P to Kt3
9 P to Q4	P to Kt5	22 Kt to K3	P to Q3
10 Kt to K4	Kt to Q3	23 P to K5	P to K5
11 Kt to B2	Kt to K5	24 Kt to K5	Kt to Kt4 (ch)
12 P to Kt3	R to Kt3 (c)	25 P to Kt	R to Kt
13 Q to K5	Kt to B6 (ch)	26 K to K5	Q to Kt P

(a) We rarely come across this opening in actual play.
(b) The correct move is 4. Q to Kt3.
(c) The commencement of an extremely ingenious combination, which Mr. Scott carries out capitally.

Between the same players, at the same odds.

(Scotch Gambit.)

WHITE. Mr. F.	BLACK. Mr. S.	WHITE. Mr. F.	BLACK. Mr. S.
1 P to K4	P to K4	14 B to Q2	P to Q6
2 Kt to Kt3	Kt to Q3	15 P to Q3	Kt to Q4
3 P to Q4	P to K5	16 P to K5 (d)	Kt to Kt
4 B to Q4	B to Kt4	17 Kt to Kt	Kt to Kt
5 Castles	P to Q3	18 P to K5 (ch)	P to K5
6 P to K5 (a)	Kt to Kt2	19 R to K5 (ch)	Kt to K5
7 R to K5	B to K3 (b)	20 Kt to K5	Kt to K5
8 B to K5	P to K5	21 B to K5	R to K5
9 Kt to Kt5	Q to Q2	22 R to K5	P to Q7
10 P to K5	B to K5	23 K to K5	Q to Kt
11 Kt to K5	P to K4	24 R to K5	Q to Kt
12 Q to Kt4	P to Kt3 (c)	25 R to K5	Q to Kt
13 P to K4	B to Kt3	26 R to K5	Q to Kt

(a) This line of attack was first introduced, we believe, by Mr. Fraser, and leads to many interesting combinations.
(b) Black's difficulties date from this hasty move. He ought to have taken Pawn with Pawn.
(c) This looks unpromising, but it is not easy to find a better resource.
(d) Well played.
(e) Very neat and conclusive.

Checkers.

Contributions to this department respectfully solicited, and should be addressed to O. D. Onvis, Editor, P. O. Box 215, Chicago.

PLAYERS' DIRECTORY.—Checker Club rooms, 186 Clark street. Athenaeum, 63 and 65 Washington street.

GAME NO. 37—"FIVE."

11-15	14-18	15-22	15-24	6-11	3-10
24-19	21-17	32-27 (a)	28-19	25-18	18-14
9-14	8-11	11-15	4-8	11-16	10-15
22-17	25-21	26-23	30-25 (b)	20-11	Black
6-9	18-23	9-11	11-18	7-32	wins.
17-13	27-18	24-20	23-14	14-7	

(a) This game loses 19-15, 10-19 draws.
(b) This gives black a decided advantage. Whites might better have played 27-21.

GAME NO. 38—"SECOND DOUBLE CORNER."

We clip the following excellent game from *The Sunday Call*, played between Messrs. W. H. Burr and C. Coakley.

11-15	81-27	2-6	3-8	6-9	6-9
24-19	7-11	18-15	10-15	22-17	23-25
15-24	29-25	11-18	8-11	10-13	9-13
28-10	11-16	10-7	18-19	20-22	22-18
8-11	18-15	3-10	11-18	14-18	19-15
22-18	4-8 (a)	21-17	19-23	22-6	12-16
11-16	15-10	14-21	18-23	13-22	15-11
35-22	6-15	23-7	6-10	6-2	Coakley
10-14	19-10	6-10	23-19	22-27	wins.
27-21	8-11	7-8	4-14	2-6	
18-20	23-18	1-6	25-22	25-29	

(a) Can White win if blacks play 14-18?—Ed. FIELD.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27, 1875. Letters have been received the past week from Henry Spayth, J. D. Janvier (request compiled with) and Thomas Phelan & Bro.

T. P. & B. We believe the honors are even now. However, you are right, and we will observe the "courtesy" hereafter. —The "leading checkerists" of Chicago have arranged to meet every Thursday afternoon at Dr. Hatheway's office, over his drug

store, corner West Madison street and Western avenue, where some fine games will undoubtedly be played.

SOLUTION TO POSITION NO. 15.

10-15 6-2 1-6 2-18 15-31

POSITION NO. 16—BY A. H. H.

Black man on 20. Black kings on 10, 31, 32. White men on 17, 28. White kings on 13, 19. White to move and win.

Billiards.

The National Tournament.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.

On the fourth day the attendance was not as large as usual in the afternoon, but the hall in the evening was crowded, and even standing was hardly to be found in the gallery. The game in the afternoon was between Sexton and Rudolphe. The betting before the game was \$10 to \$25 on Sexton, owing to the prestige of his victories over Slosson and Daly, and being the only contestant in the game other than C. Dion, who had not lost a game.

The game was a very indifferent one, Rudolphe keeping the lead until the thirtieth inning, when Sexton made a break of 72 and won the game. The following is the score:

Sexton—4, 0, 5, 62, 2, 3, 0, 0, 0, 3, 2, 8, 7, 0, 22, 0, 4, 0, 19, 0, 46, 0, 1, 12, 0, 1, 23, 2, 0, 72—300.

Rudolphe—0, 0, 17, 4, 7, 1, 1, 11, 3, 67, 0, 4, 4, 8, 3, 0, 34, 0, 5, 0, 0, 31, 1, 0, 3, 22, 0, 3—231.

The first game of the evening was between Garnier and Joe Dion. Long before the doors were thrown open an immense crowd besieged the outer doors of the hall, and when they were opened it was with difficulty that the crowd could obtain tickets. When the game began every available foot of space was occupied. The game was watched with the utmost interest, but was rather slow, as Garnier was unable to make the balls roll so that they would count, and at the end of the twenty-eighth inning Dion made a beautiful run of 18 and won the game. Time one hour and thirty-five minutes. The following is the score:

Garnier—2, 0, 1, 5, 0, 16, 2, 2, 43, 28, 1, 1, 0, 0, 5, 3, 1, 0, 0, 7, 11, 0, 0, 14, 16, 3—181.

Joe Dion—0, 23, 0, 12, 3, 1, 15, 10, 50, 16, 0, 0, 1, 0, 25, 22, 61, 3, 0, 7, 10, 0, 0, 2, 6, 9, 18—300.

The thirteenth game followed, after an intermission of fifteen minutes. Cyrille Dion and Sexton were the contestants. Sexton seemed to have been affected in some way by the poor luck of Garnier in the previous game, and it turned out that he was evidently badly rattled, as he failed to make the balls roll at all, and Dion's game was a walk-away. The following is the score:

Cyrille Dion—6, 0, 46, 35, 24, 6, 37, 40, 67, 39—300.

Sexton—1, 7, 6, 0, 2, 1, 0, 19, 0, 5—61.

The fourteenth game between Daly and Garnier was another tame affair. Daly having everything in his own way, making a fine break of 114, and beating Garnier in thirteen innings with a score of 300 to 97.

In the fifteenth game Joe Dion and the Frenchman had a bout. Rudolphe throughout the tourney has shown a great lack of the manner of the gentleman in his actions and behavior, and this game was no exception. Dion walked away with him, however, with a score of 300 to 105.

The sixteenth game between Slosson and Daly was very closely contested, Slosson playing very brilliantly, making a handsome break of 104, and running out on the eighteenth inning with a score of 300 to 275.

On Saturday the seventeenth game between Rudolphe and Slosson drew but a slim crowd. Rudolphe was much quieter, and did not let his angry passions rise to the same extent he had during other games. The game was miserably played, in fact was the poorest game so far that had been witnessed. Rudolphe's frequent misses began to attract attention, and close observation gave rise to the suspicion that he was "throwing" the game. He would pretend to seriously study a shot that any amateur could make, and altogether played in a very loose and rambling manner; many who had bet on the game were much incensed, and several voices called for a "square deal." Pools on Rudolphe were not allowed to be sold at the rooms of either Garnier or Daly, and that should have been a warning to those who placed their money on him.

The game lasted two hours, and resulted in Slosson's favor. The following is the score:

Slosson—0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 2, 8, 1, 2, 0, 39, 27, 4, 4, 3, 1, 1, 1, 8, 1, 36, 0, 0, 3, 15, 60, 3, 10, 1, 2, 16, 1, 0, 4, 4, 2, 9, 11, 5, 15, 0, 1—300.

Rudolphe—0, 1, 0, 0, 2, 1, 10, 2, 1, 10, 2, 1, 5, 19, 1, 3, 0, 1, 2, 0, 11, 15, 4, 0, 3, 19, 2, 39, 0, 9, 13, 0, 5, 3, 1, 0, 0, 3, 0, 22, 15, 15, 6—240.

The average of the winner was 713-11, and lasted two hours.

The first game of the evening and the 18th of the tournament was a delightful chance from the last.

Garnier and Sexton were opponents. The excitable little Frenchman seemed to be in a mood for long runs. In the 3d, 4th, 7th and 10th innings he made runs of 59, 53, 39, and closed with a beautiful spurt of 119.

Sexton's bad luck still seemed to stick by him. When Garnier had completed his score at the end of the 10th inning, he fainted from nervous excitement, but soon recovered. Time one hour. The following is the score:

Garnier—0, 3, 59, 53, 1, 2, 39, 4, 2, 20, 119—300.

Sexton—0, 57, 0, 44, 1, 0, 0, 0, 21—126.

During the 19th game between Cyrille Dion and Daly, the interest lagged somewhat, and when Dion ran out at the end of the 26th inning, it was rather a relief. Time one hour and fifty-five minutes. The following is the score:

C. Dion—4, 0, 78, 0, 16, 1, 0, 0, 4, 6, 4, 20, 38, 3, 23, 0, 0, 10, 1, 7, 4, 26, 47, 1, 4, 2, 1—300.

Daly—4, 0, 5, 15, 1, 2, 0, 31, 4, 19, 0, 9, 59, 3, 0, 0, 1, 0, 42, 0, 3, 1, 0, 7—217.

The 20th game between Joe Dion and Sexton was another series of a run of bad luck for the latter. It seemed as if it were impossible for him to nurse the balls, and he missed some of the very easiest shots in a pitiful manner. Dion did not spare much until the 20th inning, when he made a break of 122, leaving the balls well up for Sexton, who broke for 30, and then by a miscue left them for Dion, who ran out on the 21st inning. The following is the score:

Joe Dion—4, 1, 0, 18, 28, 1, 32, 7, 1, 0, 10, 0, 0, 10, 2, 48, 0, 3, 122, 1—300.

Sexton—0, 0, 14, 5, 31, 0, 2, 1, 0, 0, 5, 0, 1, 0, 10, 0, 2, 0, 3, 30—113.

The twenty-first and last regular game of the tournament was between Garnier and C. Dion, the two players who during the tournament made the highest average on record—30. It was well understood that a great deal depended upon this game, inasmuch as if Garnier succeeded in defeating Cyrille it would make a tie between the latter and Joe Dion, who would necessarily have to play a game to determine which should have the first prize; not only this, but that Cyrille's defeat would make Garnier, Sexton and Slosson even, and consequently they would have to play off for the third and fourth prizes. Cyrille's victory, it was known, too, would make him the winner of the first prize, and his brother of the second prize, while his defeat of Garnier would bar the latter from all prizes. The game up to the eleventh inning was miserably played. In the twenty-sixth inning Garnier ran 66, which completed the game, the score standing 300 to 89. The game lasted one hour and eighteen minutes. Garnier's average was 117-13, and Dion's 3 and a fraction. The following is the score:

Garnier—17, 3, 1, 4, 7, 1, 0, 1, 2, 0, 2, 13, 5, 25, 3, 2, 1, 23, 38, 18, 34, 0, 0, 0, 22, 66—300.

C. Dion—10, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 4, 1, 1, 0, 11, 0, 0, 2, 13, 1, 4, 13, 0, 2, 2, 1, 14, 0, 7—89.

The result of this game was to tie Cyrille and Joe Dion for

the first and second prizes, and Garnier, Sexton and Slosson for the third and fourth. The latter three decided after the game, to divide the third and fourth prizes between them—\$1,000.

SUMMARY.

The following table will show the number of games played, the best runs made and the averages of each player during the tournament:

Games.	Total Score.	Best Run.	Average.	No. of Inn'gs.
1—C. Dion.....	300	43	10	30
J. Dion.....	235	34	8 3-29	29
2—M. Daly.....	300	124	12	25
Rudolphe.....	125	25	5	25
3—W. Sexton.....	300	51	12½	24
Slosson.....	232	81	9 15-21	23
4—J. Dion.....	300	84	9 21-31	31
M. Daly.....	293	54	9 14-31	30
5—C. Dion.....	300	46	10 5-7	28
Slosson.....	193	75	6 25-28	28
6—Garnier.....	300	46	17 11-17	17
Rudolphe.....	169	41	9 6-17	17
7—G. Slosson.....	300	65	9 12-32	32
A. Garnier.....	218	37	7 1-31	31
8—C. Dion.....	300	89	10 5-7	28
Rudolphe.....	192	39	7 1-9	27
9—W. Sexton.....	300	136	15	20
M. Daly.....	237	37	12 0-19	19
10—J. Dion.....	300	65	9½	32
G. Slosson.....	163	61	5 8-31	31
11—W. Sexton.....	300	72	10	30
Rudolphe.....	234	67	7 24-30	30
12—J. Dion.....	300	67	11 1-9	27
Garnier.....	161	43	6 5-26	26
13—C. Dion.....	300	67	80	10
W. Sexton.....	61	23	6 7-9	9
14—M. Daly.....	300	114	23 1-13	13
Garnier.....	97	26	7 6-13	13
15—J. Dion.....	300	65	9 1-11	33
Rudolphe.....	195	62	6 3-32	32
16—G. Slosson.....	300	104	16½	18
M. Daly.....	276	48	15 2-9	18
17—G. Slosson.....	300	60	7 13-41	41
Rudolphe.....	234	48	5 34-40	40
18—Garnier.....	300	119	30	10
Sexton.....	126	57	14	9
19—C. Dion.....	300	78	11 1-9	26
M. Daly.....	198	50	7 23-25	25
20—J. Dion.....	300	122	14 2-7	21
Sexton.....	113	31	5 8-21	21
21—Garnier.....	300	86	11 7-13	26
C. Dion.....	89	14	3 33-89	13

THE GRAND RESULT.

Players.	Games Played.	Games Won.	Games Lost.	Best Run.	Best Ave'ge.
C. Dion.....	6	5	1	80	30
A. Garnier.....	6	3	3	119	30
G. Slosson.....	6	3	3	104	16 2-3
W. Sexton.....	6	3	3	136	15
J. Dion.....	6	5	1	122	11 3-7
M. Daly.....	6	2	4	124	23
A. Rudolphe.....	6	0	6	67	9 6-17

THE DION TIE SETTLED.

The game to decide which of the two should have the first prize was played by the Dions shortly after the contest between Cyrille and Garnier had ended, and was won by Joseph Dion. The following is the score:

Joseph Dion—1, 23, 3, 0, 2, 4, 29, 03, 8, 0, 1, 73, 6, 30, 12, 0, 10, 1, 2, 6, 2, 10, 0, 2—300.

Cyrille Dion—6, 0, 3, 0, 1, 29, 0, 3, 2, 1, 0, 30, 50, 5, 11, 0, 0, 5, 11, 13, 48, 3, 1—232.

The first prize is \$1,000, the second 1,000, and the third \$630 and fourth \$350. Mr. Joseph Dion also won the gold medal given as a memento of the tournament by Mr. Matthew Delaney. Maurice Daly made the best total general average during the tournament.

In the evening Maurice Daly and Cyrille Dion played for \$1,000 a side and the Championship of America: French carom game, 600 points up. The game was beautifully played, the players being tie at 300 on the opening of the thirtieth inning. Both spurted several times, but Dion in the forty-fourth inning made a scratch, getting them up and making a run of 49. In the forty-sixth he made a run of 27, and closed the game out in the forty-eighth inning with a well played run of 50, the score standing: C. Dion, 600; Daly, 537. Time of game, three hours and thirty minutes.

Thus closed the Grand National Tournament, which throughout was one grand success.

The End of the Season.

TO THE FIELD:—A certain feeling of melancholy, tempered, however, with bracing hopes of winter sports and curtailed amusements, taints our soul as the year grows old; and verdant nature, now benumbed and cold, has moulted away, naked and dejected, presenting the bare spectacle of a mangy cur, soiled with alternate patches of leprous flesh and fur.

The once luxurious foliage that clothed our commanding bluffs with a mantle of living grace, and adorned our water courses with a canopy of green and luxurious shade, now lies low, trailing on the earth as the northern blasts whistle dismally through the denuded timber or over the barren heath, and goids on the trembling leaves to death and oblivion.

gambols have so long and unceasingly enlivened our dreamy moments, languidly watching their graceful vagaries under the azure vault of heaven, have noiselessly vanished like sweet dissolving shadows. The whip-poor-will, whose harmonious notes were wont to beguile us to sleep during the tropical nights of summer in the swinging hammock, or under the umbrageous trees in sensuous enjoyment of the fanning breeze, has also departed from his favorite perch, hopped the twig, and left behind him but the shrill music of the freezing blast. The prating little rail, whose guileless presence greeted our eyes in mid-summer rambles up the sluggish streams, as it swung innocently on the bending reed, and in a humor of abstraction permitted an almost caressing approach, suggestive of appealing protection, or a confiding desire to perch on our hand, has also left behind it the void of an untempered wilderness. The lustrous birds whose flashing colors lighted the finest shades with sparkling life, as the blue and crimson wings flitted from bough to bough, and transformed our woodlands into a terrestrial Eden, have gone. Even the serpent, repleted with the fruits of Paradise, in the way of dainty ankles and the concealed treasures of mysterious underwear, has slunk into the bowels of the earth. But to a sportsman, this dissolution of insect and animal life, must be intensely depressing. Our dilapidated lakes and rivers, enveloped in a cold shroud of ice, seem haunted with the angel of death as the frigid surface moans out a dismal sound in echo to the lashing polar wind. Long strings of ducks, grown dyspeptic with northern fare, dot the very skies, and from that high altitude descry the marble halls of the Montezumas. Following the venerable pilgrims and sons-of-guns are lazy flights of geese, plowing the heavens in huge triangles, headed by a bearded old veteran, distinguished in the art of eluding shot and gun, and under whose paternal care the cackling caravan murmurs a hollow, guttural sound in scornful defiance to land-lubbers on the earth below, whose burning optics itch with disappointment and impotent rage. God speed, however, to the red-eyed mud-ben and hell-diver, and may death and brimstone wait upon them for evermore. The insolent familiarity and sporting delusions of this mongrel family, so disastrous to the blundering eyes of a young hunter, still rankle in our memory, and under cover of darkness we hail their noiseless, unseen disappearance with relief. But even worse than this sweeping exodus from the face of creation. We record it with drooping eyelids and a pen steeped in tears. The last demijohn of "sour mash" from Chapin's temple of inspiration, has reached the latitude whence we write. Its buoyant fumes, like a halo of glory, have dissolved into blank space and left us sad and cheerless. The fine old st parties, inflated with spirits and rollicking sport, whose crimson faces and crispy greubacks animated our native bluffs, and nightly mingled their lusty voices with the diapason of the croaking frogs and chirruping crickets, are no more. Oh, Lord! oh, Lord!

ping crickets, are no more. Oh, Lord! Oh, Lord!
And with still more dying pathos do we mourn the
absence of those fair ladies, whose civilizing charms,
like drops of nectar in the insipid cup, were wont to
make our eyes twinkle with silent admiration, as their
ringing voices, braced with ruby wine, made the sweet
landscape laugh in sympathy with their own winning
smiles, repleting happiness and the golden sunbeams
on the rippling lake.
May heaven protect and defend them, and strengthen
your very humble servant with quickening grace, to
the end that he falters not in his great affliction.

the end that he takes
Fox Lake, Ill., Nov. 23, 1875.

TADPOLE.

GRAPPLING WITH A GRIZZLY.—Near Bear Lake, in Western Wyoming, a few days ago, a terrible conflict took place between two young men, members of Bailey and Burrell's surveying party, and a grizzly bear, resulting almost fatally to Frank Lowe. It appears that on the night previous to the adventure, a bear had been prowling about the camp, and in the morning young Lowe, accompanied by Howland Stevenson, proceeded in search of the intruder. They tracked bruin to a thicket of brush, into which they concluded to fire and then climb upon a neighboring ledge of rocks, from which to shoot at him as he should come out. They stepped a few feet into the brush, when they came upon a huge sea grizzly, with a cub. Young Lowe being near her head was seized by the leg and fell upon his back. As he fell she caught his head between her ponderous jaws, the teeth of one being deeply imbedded near his left ear, while the teeth of the other horribly lacerated the right cheek and broke his lower jaw. Stevenson, who had fallen headlong into the brush over the monster's back, had by this time recovered himself and given bruin a charge of buckshot in the side, but without much effect. When Lowe fell his gun with both hammers raised was lying with the muzzle under his chin, but he managed to turn it upon the bear, and pulling the trigger sent a heavy charge of buckshot into her throat. She loosed her grip and rolled over apparently dead. Stevenson assisted Lowe to camp.

AN EAGLE FIGHT IN THE ROAD.—Recently, as Mr. Knight, of the Forrest House, was coming to town with his wagon, when near Armstrong's house, he came across two large eagles in fierce combat on the ground in the road. He drove his horse by with considerable trouble, and then, taking his whip, came back to capture or kill the eagles. He thought at first, from the way they grappled each other with their claws, that they were tied together, and coming up closer, struck one of them over the head, which caused them to separate, one of them hobbling off, unable to fly from exhaustion, having evidently been fighting for a long time. One of them ran toward Mr. Knight's horse, causing him to get frightened and break his harness in his efforts to run off; while the other ran into Armstrong's chicken-house, and was driven off by Mrs. Armstrong. They were both bleeding, and their bodies were cut by the claws, but they soon recovered and were able to elude pursuit.—*Cal. Ez.*

CAMP LIFE IN FLORIDA; a Handbook for Sportsmen and Settlers. Compiled by Charles Hallock, author of "The Fishing Tourist." New York: *Forest and Stream* Publishing Co.

Sportsmen will be delighted with this book, as it contains just the information they are constantly in pursuit of. It tells where to go to find good hunting, the easiest way there, and the expense. As its title indicates, its pages are principally devoted to hunting and fishing in the State of Florida, and are intensely enthusiastic for that ambrosial land. Notwithstanding that the articles of which this book is made up originally appeared in the *Forest and Stream*, they will be fresh to many readers, and very acceptable to those who have read them before, because of their convenience of form.

Our friend Mr. Frank Rowan, of Philadelphia, writes us that he has just returned from a week's hunt in Sussex County, New Jersey. His bag consisted of 109 quail, 17 geese and no end of duck. Game is evidently more plenty in New Jersey than in the neighborhood of Chicago.

A SUBSCRIBER from the East writes us that shooting on South Bay, Long Island, has been very good for the past few weeks. In a day and a half's shooting he bagged forty brant, two geese and thirty-five broad-bill ducks.

SHORTHORNS.—Whether the top price for shorthorns has yet been reached we do not know, but that a Duchess bull was sold for 4,500 guineas, is a "great fact." The animal was named the Duke of Connaught, the purchaser was Lord Fitzhardinge, and the price was paid at the sale of Lord Dunmore's castle, at Dunmore, near Stirling. It is not surprising to learn that this animal was described as "the finest Duchess bull in the world," and it is satisfactory to know that he is not going out of England. Strange to say, both the sire and mother of the Duke of Connaught came from Canada, having been bred there by enterprising purchasers of Bates' stock. The other prices at Lord Dunmore's sale were higher on the average than ever before known; another Duchess bull brought 3,000 guineas, two magnificent cows, 1,950 and 4,810 guineas respectively, and very few of the animals offered realized under £300. The average of the bulls was £992, 16s., 8d. per head and of the cows, £576, 5s., 6d. per head, the total average of the sale of thirty-nine lots being £672, 16s., 8d. per head.—*London Court Journal*.

HAWKING IN AFGHANISTAN.—A correspondent in Afghanistan relates the following: "I went out hawking with officers one day, and we had some very fine sport, following the birds on horseback, and being much amused by a large black vulture—a pirate bird—which once or twice made its appearance just when the falcon had hunted down its prey, and proceeded to act on the principle of *sic vos non vobis*, which appears to be one of the fundamental characteristics of organic life. Apart from its cruelty (which need not be expatiated on, seeing that all action we know of involves cruelty), the action of the falcon was very beautiful, as it steadily pursued its prey, a species of crane, I think, and, swooping down upon it, struck it again and again on the skull, sending out a small cloud of feathers at every stroke, until the brain was laid open and the bird succumbed."

FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.—The English notice the spread of the foot and mouth disease among the dogs in the neighborhood of Thirsk, Yorkshire. The disease now seems to be spreading among the shepherd dogs. One farmer states that his dog caught the epidemic through being worked among a flock of sheep which had the disease. Lord Hampton gives a recipe for the treatment of the disease. Mix one ounce chlorate of potash in a quart of warm water; add one tablespoonful of camphorated spirits. Give this dose three successive mornings. Most successful if given the moment the disease shows itself, and, moreover, a wonderful preventive.

—A weed has been discovered in Mexico which answers the purpose of soap. It was discovered in this wise: A drunken Mexican fell from his pony one hot day and dropped down on a lot of the weeds. After laying there some time he commenced perspiring freely and this coming in contact with the weed caused a thick foam or lather to gather about the intoxicated sleeper, and when he awoke his skin was so slippery that he found it very difficult to keep his clothes on. He made the fact known to a scientist and hence the discovery.

—A permanent and handsome reddish color may be given to cherry or pear tree wood by a coat of a strong solution of permanganate of potash, left on a longer or shorter time, according to the shade required.

Boots for Sportsmen!

J. B. MACKEL,

J. B. MACLEAN,
61 South Clark St., - Opp. Sherman House,

Manufactures to order for Sportsmen,
BOOTS of the FINEST QUALITY, from the best imported and
domestic material, for home wear, and

HEAVY HUNTING BOOTS,

suitable for stubble and swamp. Prices to suit the times

We learn that wild fowl of all kinds are unusually plentiful in the Great South Bay, Long Island, and sportsmen are meeting with great success.

GAME, FUR, HIDE & POULTRY MARKET.

Corrected weekly by HOLMES & SEARS, 181 & 183 Jackson St.

GAME AND POULTRY

GAME AND POULTRY.
Receipts of both have been much lighter, and prices somewhat advanced and firmer, with good prospects. *Choices, well-dressed* poultry will always bring good prices.

Quail scarce, Prairie Chickens higher, Ducks firm—weather cooler.					
Prairie Chickens		2	50¢ @ 2	75	
Quail		3	00¢ @ 3	50	
Mallards		1	65¢ @ 2	00	
Teal and Small Ducks		5	00¢ @ 8	00	
Canvas-back Duck		1	00¢ @ 1	40	
Wild Pigeons, feathered and dressed		4	00¢ @ 4	50	
Woodcock, firmer			85¢ @		
Brook Trout			15¢ @	16	
Venison, short saddle, skinned or hide on			14¢ @	15	
" " long saddle			9¢ @	10	
" carcass					
Poultry, live, quiet; more inquiry for dressed.					
			Live.	Dressed	
Turkeys		9¢ @	10	12¢ @	15
Chickens, old		3	25¢ @ 3	50	
" young		2	75¢ @ 3	50	
Ducks		3	25¢ @ 8	50	
Geese		9	00¢ @ 10	00	
				25¢ @	

BUTTER

Receipts heavier, prices easier. We quote:
 Choice to extra.....22@23 | Good to prime.....22@25
 Common to medium.... 15@18

The demand on poultry, eggs and game is good.

FURS.

FURS. Taking into consideration the market is well cleared up of old stock, new Furs will find ready sale. The latest London and Leipzig sales show a decline in value. No further decline probable.

decline in value.		No further decline probable.		Western.		Southern.	
		North and East.		Nor.-West.		1502-22 00	
Mink.....	each 4 00 2 4 50	2 50 3 00	1 75 2 00				
Outer.....	" 8 00 12 00	7 00 9 00	6 00 7 00			5 00	7 00
Flaser.....	" 9 00 10 00	6 00 8 00	5 00 7 00			2 00	4 00
Martin.....	" 2 00 2 50	2 40 4 00					
Bear, black.....	" 12 00 15 00	10 00 14 00	8 00 10 00			3 00	5 00
" brown.....	" 8 00 10 00	6 00 8 00	5 00 8 00			2 00	4 00
Pox, silver.....	" 50 00 60 00	30 00 50 00					
" cross.....	" 5 00 6 00	3 50 4 00	3 00 3 50			1 50	
" red.....	" 1 75 2 00	1 75	2 00			75	1 00
" gray.....	" 2 50 3 00	2 50	80			85	
Raccoon.....	" 1 00	1 25 1 50	50			50	20 30
Badger.....	" 75	75	50			50	75
Beaver.....	p. lb. 2 25 2 50	2 00 2 25	1 50 1 75			12	13
Muskrat.....	each 20 22	18	16			5	6
" kits.....	" 9 10	8	7			65	75
Skunk, black.....	" 1 15 1 25	1 00 1 10	1 00			35	40
" 1/2.....	" 60 65	50	50			25	
" nar. striped.....	" 40 45	35	35			15	20
" broad.....	" 15 20	20 25	15 20			3 00	4 00
Wolverines.....	" 4 00 5 00	4 00 5 00	3 00 4 00			1 50	2 00
Wolf, timber.....	" 1 25 1 50	1 00 1 25	75			8	10
" prairie.....	" 15	15 16	15				
Opossum.....	" 50 75	50 65	40 50			20	

Wildcat.....	50	75	50	65	40
Buffalo Robes, No. 1 to 3.	\$5.00 to \$10.00 each.				
Deer Skins, dry, per lb.,	38c. to 45c.				
	16	17.			

Deer Skins, dry, per lb.	16	17.
" green, "		
" Indian tan'd, 1.75	2.00	per lb.

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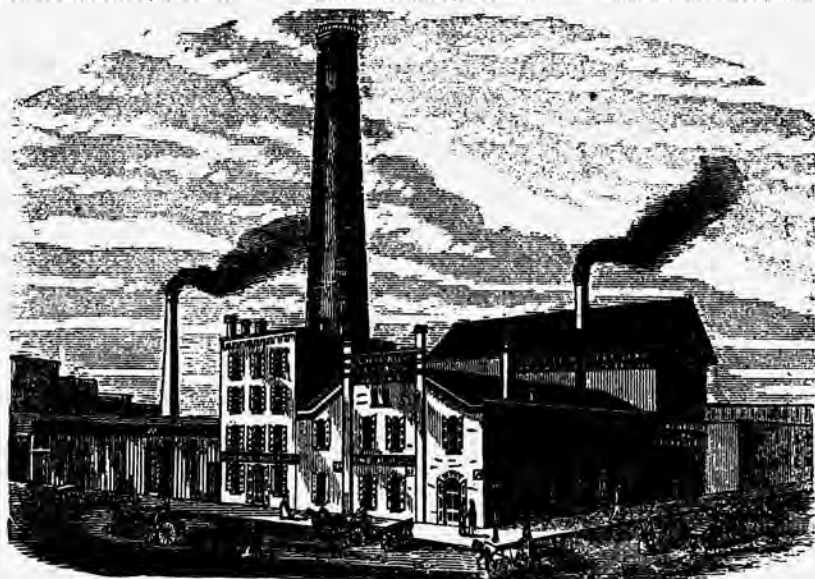
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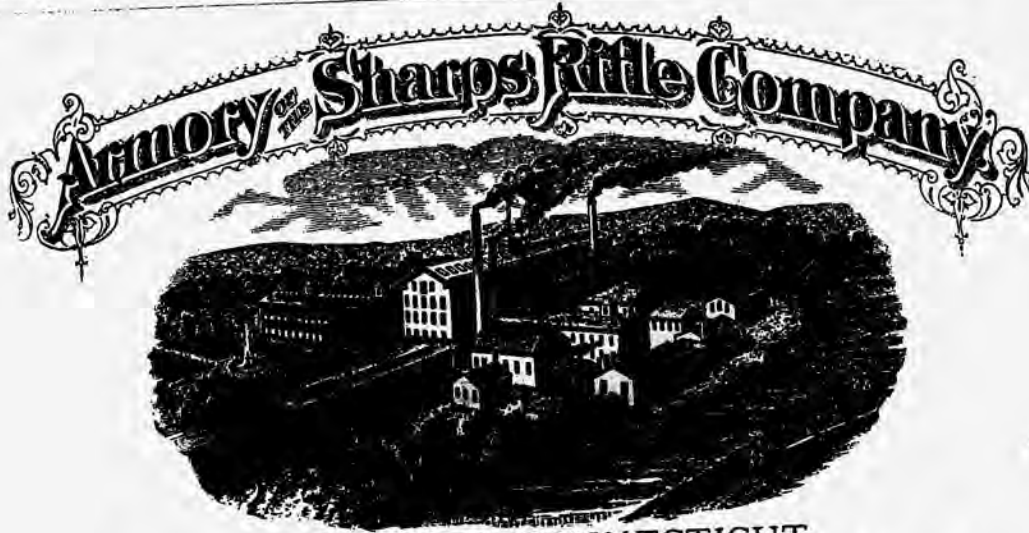
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